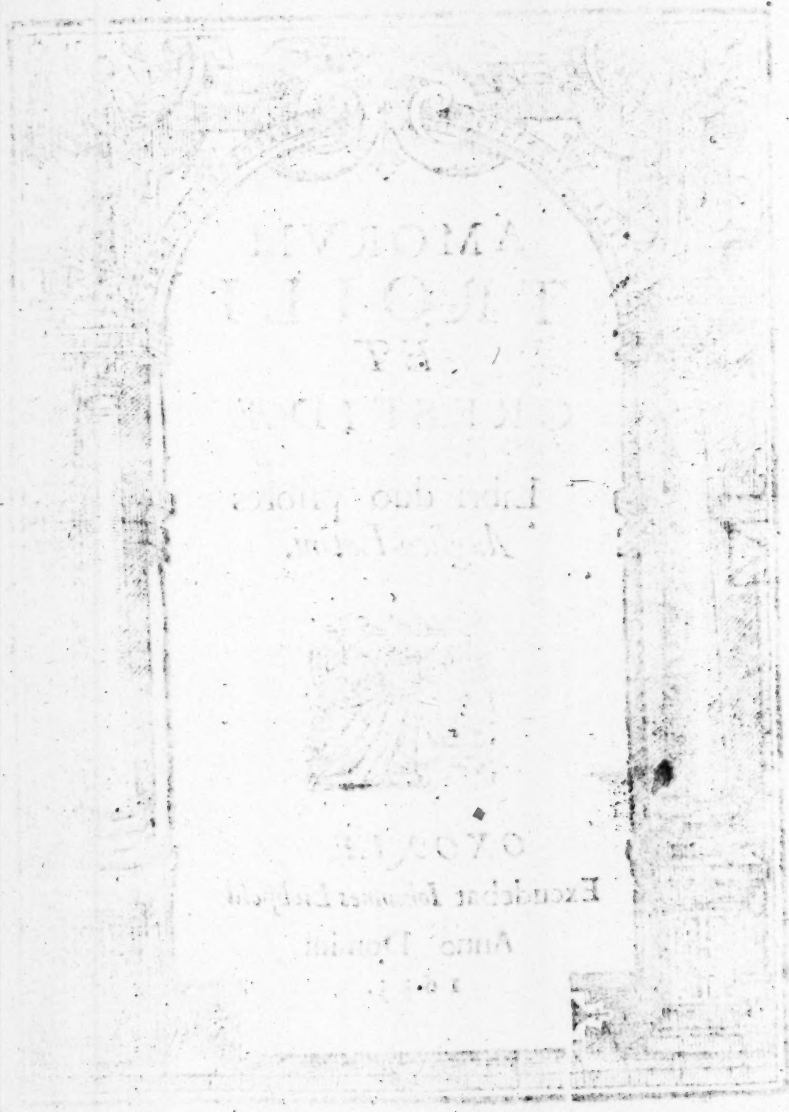


AMORVM
TROILI
ET
CRESEIDÆ

Libri duo priores
Anglico-Latini.

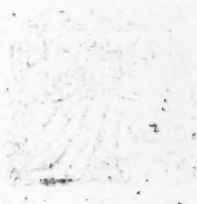


OXONIAE,
Excudebat Iohannes Lichfield.
Anno Domini
1635.



AMORUM
TITULUS
P. 1
C. 1

Libri duo
A. 1



Excelsior
Annus 1711





CLARISSIMO ET
ORNATISSIMO

V I R O,

DN° PATRICIO IVNIO

Bibliothecario REGIO,

FRANCISCVS KINASTON:

S. P. D.



Ntiquorum scripta & monumen-
ta Clarissime *Juni*, vetustate ipsa
sacra, & æstimatione omnium ve-
nerabilia, ineptè prorsus à recentio-
ribus & sequioris sæculi homini-
bus patrociniū postulare viderentur, si in re-
rum humanarum vicissitudine (quam quotidie
nos cernimus) quicquam in eodem statu sine
variatione fixum & immotum permaneret. Sed
cū singula sint in fluxu, & propensione qua-

dam ingenita conservationem suam & æternitatem (quà fieri potest) appetere videantur, non mirum est, si vetusta à novis, prisca ab hodiernis, quandam restorationem & redintegrationem flagitent,

Sic enim ædificia antiqua & labantia, nova statumina & fulcra à Latomis & ævi nostri Architectis exigunt, Sic etiam veterum Græcorum & Romanorum numismata rubigine exesa, quòd niteant & omnibus innotescant, solertia & industriæ coætaneorum nostrorum acceptum referunt, Sic grandævi parentes tanquam annosæ Ciconiæ pietate & ἀντιπαρῖα filiorum in senectute sustentantur, Sic deniq; decessorum memoria, nomenq; & stirpis perpetuas feris nepotibus & posteris eorum omnino debetur.

Quare cùm ita se res habeat, Eroticum hoc poema, cuius frontem tuo amicissimo nomine decoramus, ævi injuria oblitteratum ferè, & inter deperditare censendū, ad *Te* & tuum patrocinium inter alia priscorum opera & pegmata non immeritò confugere videtur, cuius duo nomina sunt totidem bona omnia, quæ authori *Chaucero* & mihi aliquid fausti portendunt. Nam cùm *Tu*, ob stirpis & stemmatis tui claritatem

tem, ex verè nobili & Patricio ordine sis ortus,
cùm *Tu* ipse, propter morū tuorum suavitatem,
gestus modestiam, vitæ integritatem, doctri-
nam variam, & in priscorum scriptis & monu-
mentis insignem perspicaciam, in rep. literaria
meritò inter Patres conscriptos habearis; *Tu*
identidem pari iure nomen *Iunij* mereris, cùm
Neoterici omnes tibi noti & familiares sint, &
plurima indies mediteris, quæ apud posteros no-
minis tui celebritatem augebunt; cùm *Tu* Regiæ
Bibliothecæ non solum custos, sed ambulans
Bibliotheca sis. Sed, vt modestiæ tuæ faveam
singula non recensebo; fas tamen sit hoc vnum
dicere, quod me tacente postera ætas loquetur;
non solum Sancti Clementis epistolam verè
Apostolicam oblivione diu immerfam, per te
& tuâ operâ è tenebris erutam fuisse, & in lu-
cem datam, verùm etiam 70 Seniorum Græcâ
versionem ex codice totius orbis vetustissimo,
literis maiusculis exarato, sed ita à tineis & tem-
poris invidia exeso & oblitterato, vt in omni pa-
gina plurima elementa & verba integrâ deside-
rentur, tuis indefessis lucubrationibus indies
emendari & prælo in bonum publicum ador-
nari.

Sic in te (mi *Iuni*) seniorum opera iuvenes-

cere videntur, & iuniorum studia paternitatem tuam efflagitant, idcirco hoc poema, cùm ob vetustatem sit venerabile, proprio scilicet Idiomate Anglico, & ob novitatem, Latio nempe eloquio donatum, non sit prorsus contemnendum, duplici merito patrocinium tuum postulare videtur, præsertim cùm amores tractet, & nostræ antiquæ amicitiae suavissimo tuo confortio indies renovatæ, tanquam auspiciatissimum Emblemata existat.

In aggredienda hac versione, duo præcipuè fuerunt in votis, Primò conservatio huius poematum gemmæ ab interitu & oblivione, quæ ferè amissa erat, & a nostratibus vix intellecta, (saltem nemini in deliciis) ob verborum in eâ obsoletorum ignorantiam, quæ in desuetudinem abiêre: Deinde illius Romano artificio munitæ & ornatae tibi dedicatio, quam ob eruditissimi genij tui honorem, & nominis celebritatem, exteris gratiorem & acceptiorem non immeritò autumem. Quod reliquum est, gratiam & æstimationem, quam inculta hæc carmina, quoad versionem, apud exteros, vel ab authore *Chaucero*, vel à me eius ymbra sperare nequibant, (Vt Vatis celeberrimi & popularis tui Buchanani aureis utar verbis) *Debeunt Genio forsitan illa tuo. Vale.*



Candido Lectori
 FRANCISCVS KINASTON,
 Eques Auratus & REGII
 Corporis Armiger,
 S. P. D.



VM tantus sit, Lector amice, apud omnes, venerandi aequae ac vetustis Poeta nostri honores & existimatio, ut nec doctissimorum censuram metuat, nec potentissimorum virorum patrocinium flagitet: nil superest, quin ut te paucis moneam de hac meâ versione huius poematis in Linguam Latinam; nempe quo consilio eam aggressus sim, & cui bono, quo modo hosce duos libros priores novo & hactenus intentato apud Latinos carminis genere absoluerim, quae occurrerint difficultates, deniq; in quibus erratum sit, & venia tua exoranda.

*Hac omnia libens lubens facio, eo quod non solum adhuc sit incertum: quam gratum exteris futurum sit hoc poemati-
 on & nostra qualiscunq; versio, sed quod incertior sit vita mea meta, cuius continuationem vix fas est sperare adeo diu-
 urnam, ut ad operis incepti consummationem extendatur. Ob eamq; causam, dum meimetipsum contemplatione catero-
 rum omnium statum labentem intueor, ecce, video Chauce-
 rum nostrum, huius Insulae ornamentum & Poeseos decus e-
 gregium*

gregium, non solum senescentem, & sub obsoleto & iam spre-
to Anglici vetusti Idiomatis vestimento vilescientem; sed
(proh dolor) prorsus tabescentem & ferme emortuum. Cu-
ius deplorata conditioni dum aveo ferre suppetias, & aterna
sue memoria conservationi prospicere: Visum est mihi consul-
tissimum, illum novâ linguâ donare, & novato rythmi &
carminis genere decorare; eumq; perenni Romani eloquij co-
lumnâ fulcire, & per omnia secula (quantum in nobis est)
stabilem & immotum reddere.

Enimverò, potuissem (idq; facillimè) verba obsoleta per
totum hoc poema passim sparsa in nova mutare, & omnes
phrases & dictiones desuetas verbis purioribus; & quæ ho-
diè obtinent, reddere, & ad aptum presentis ævi, non tan-
tum Anglicè, sed etiam & metricè accommodare. Nec e-
nim sine exemplari errassem, si hoc prastituissem, cum Poema
quoddam Gallicum, cui titulus Legenda Roica, à quodam Gu-
lielmo de Lorris trecentis fere ab hinc annis inchoatum, &
post quadraginta annos opera Iohannis de Mohun absolu-
tum, septies ex eo tempore Gallicè editum, & phrasi uniuscu-
iusq; seculi aptatum, & quasi de novo scriptum fuerit. Sed
peccatum inexpiabile in MANES Chauceri admisisse me ex-
istimarem, si vel minimum Iota in eius scriptis immutassem,
quæ sacra & intacta in æternum manere digna sunt.

Hoc igitur animi consilio firmatus, & quasi religione de-
vinctus, aggressus sum hanc versionem, ac Poetam nostrum
Imperiali & perdurabili Romanâ trabecâ vestire; ut qui infra
limites huius nimis angusta (licet Angustissima) Insula per
tot secula incarcerationis delituit, iam emancipatus liberiori
calo fruatur, & Exteris omnibus lingua Romana peritis no-
tus & familiaris reddatur. Cumq; hac mecum meditarer, ec-
ce novum scribendi genus animum subit, iisdem enim syl-
labarum numeris, eâdem metri methodo, consimilibusq; Hep-
tenariis vsi, & rythmos etiam Prototypi, & ultimarum syl-
labarum symphoniam (quantum fieri potuit) exprimere de-
crevi.

Non me praterit, quantò facilius mihi fuisset authoris
verba & sensus vulgaribus Latinis Hexametris & Penta-
metris

metris reddidisse: sed cum recorder quod celeberrimi Torquari, Tassii, atq; elegantissimi Ludovici Ariostii opera (ut Gallos & Iberos taceam) hoc metri genere verè nobili & Enharmonico sint composita, & quod hac septennaria compositio non tantum Italis, sed & Anglis, Gallis, immò omnibus sit in deliciis, utpote melos quod aurem mirifico modulamine mulceat & delectet: Tentare mihi visum est, quid Lingua Latina posset, & experiri, num grata forent carmina Idiomate Romano pacta & concinnata, qua in linguis derivativis & modernis, tantam obtinuerunt per tot secula sequiora existimationem.

Quapropter, non solum huius generis primam (absit dicto invidia) sed longe difficillimam etiam versionem suscepi; non solum ob verborum exoletorum veram & genuinam interpretationem, sed etiam propter difficultates alias & molestias, non tacendas. Cum enim uniuscuiusq; versiculi ratio exigat, ut carmen sit Decasyllabon, & vocabula Anglica plerumq; Monosyllaba existant: cumq; Latina omnia Polysyllaba ferè deprehendantur, plenum sensum Anglici carminis pari numero syllabarum exprimere non facili momenti negotium fuit.

Præterea, ultimi toni in singulis versibus observatio parrem molestiam nobis creavit; scilicet, ut sonus primi versus Heptenarii concordaret cum tertio, & secundi cum quarto & quinto: quod aliquando tam perperam accidit, ut non solum difficile fuerit verba idonea in divite & copioso Latina lingua Thesaurò invenire: sed propter unius syllaba versu quinto, etiam minutissimum peccatum (qui versus in hoc carminis genere præ reliquis attendendus est) præcedentes quatuor, immò totus Heptenarius sæpenumero mutandus fuerit. Authoris nostri veneranda vestigia, ubiq; & per omnia licèt puerili plantâ implere conatus sum: ita ut Parerga quæ frequentius occurrunt, Paronomasias & Pleonasmos nec iurandi formulas omiscrim, quibus ille tanquam navis & rugis ad faciendū sui Poematis honestandam & decorandam vitur: quorum vice & loco alia (forsan non minus apposita & eius sensui accommodata) substituissè potueram: verum Eclipti-

tam graduum eius pressius mihi sequendam proponens vel tantillum ab Aequatore declinare nefas duxi.

Non inficias tamen eo, metri & Symphonia causa, nominum casus & verborum tempora, & modos interdum in hac paraphrasi me commutasse, ut Fore pro Esse & id genus alia; qua licentia in Dramaticis veterum scriptis sapenumero reperitur, mihi (vix spero) non denegabitur; Neq; vitio mihi vertet prudens Lector, quod in Heptenario 791. & 144. lib. 1. ubi de Deo, de Fide, & Religione est sermo, Troilum & Pandarum Ethnico more loquentes introducam, contra quam à Chaucero religionis Christiana zelo abrepto factum est.

Iam priores duos libros Erotici huius poematis horis successivis pro virili absolvi, et humanitate & candore benigni Lectoris fretus, publici iuris feci; qui defectos nostros omnes in versione & Præli errata (cui propter ministerium aulicum & loci distantiam præesse non licuit) in meliorem partem interpretabitur, nec ob putaminis deformitatem aut testa scabritiem nucleum inclusum, aut gemmam involutam repudietur.

Si Deus Opt. max. vitam meam pro sua clementia prorogare dignabitur: tres libri sequentes Latinitate postea donabuntur, & commentariolus aut annotatiuncula quaedam ad plenioris poematis illustrationem adjicientur: si qua hactenus tentavi, viris eruditis non omnino displicere intellexerim.

Deniq; quod ad sciolos attinet qui hosce versus tanquam Leoninos condemnabunt, aures suas interrogare inbebo si officium faciant, & planè bardæ & Asinina non sint, qua inter divina Neotericorum poematum modulamina & prærantidos & facutinos imperitorum Monachorum rhythmos iam diu explosos distinguere nequeant: Vale.

Ex Aulâ albâ Regiâ XIII. Calendarum
Decembris, Anno Domini
c15DC XXXIII.



In translationem Authoris.

Insula quos genuit Phanices adspice, quorum
 Alter ab alterius lumine lumen habet.
 Chaucerus patriam, sibi Kinastonus at orbem
 Devinxit, Latro sub Iove quantus erat.
 Hic comes ingenio est tersa facundia lingua,
 Et nitor, immensus vincit utramq. labor.
 Si quâ fides vero, nil maius civibus istis
 Insula quos genuit, maximus orbis habet,

ART. IONSTONVS
 Med. Reg.

In Galfridi Chauceri Troilum, à

DOMINO FRANCISCO KINASTON,
 Equite Aurato, Latine redditum.

Quibus obsoleta Verba, carmen hirsutum,
 Et Musa visa est rusticana Chauceri,
 Quibus is profunde Lepidus, Acer, Antiquus,
 Et visus obstupendus arte celatâ,
 Vtriusq. partes facttonis accedant,
 Et consulant interpretem Kinastonum;
 Galfridiorem perlegantq. Chaucero;
 Equiti Equitem, Aulico Aulicum coaptatum,
 Verum Indicem Poematis, Poetaq.
 Troiam Britannam transferens Hic in Romam

*Lapis esto Lydius Ingeniꝫ Versusqꝫ.
 Si dicat Illum lecttor Ingeni plenum,
 Depradicare non dubito fidelem istum.
 At non in eius laude stat Kinastoni
 Laus summa: turpem turpiterne depinxit
 Therfitem Homerus, Chærilusve Alexandri
 Decus decorè Tabula par suo exemplo,
 Seu pulchra Veneris Ora, siuè rugosa
 Referat Sybilla membra, pariter oblectat.*

GVIL. STRODE, Publicus Acad.
 Oxon. Orator.

Invidus in Chauceri interpretem.
Chaucerus rediuvus audit, Æson,
 Pelops, Hippolitusue bis potitus
*Vita flamine non ministret omen;
 Frustrato Pelix exitu fruatur.
 Te servant alii; mihi licebit
 Flammis tradere Virbium Poëtam:
 Quò plus hic tuus iualeseat ignis.
 Fas est devoveam tuos libellos
 Fatu Hemerocallis, addidère
 Qui furvas tenebrasqꝫ terminosqꝫ
 Angustos nimis Anglica loquela,
 Hac Europa tenus patrisset omnis
 Nostros dimidians sonos, modosqꝫ:
 Anglizant Afer, Aciaticusqꝫ,
 Et quos incolit occidens & ortus
 Ediscunt avidi phrasin Britannam,
 Moti flamine nobilis Poeta;*

Cnius

Cuius musa volans pari volatu
Graii flatibus & Maronianis
Tantum promeruit sibi, loquela
Et vernæ titulum: ut frequente cursu
Huc exoticus adveniret hospes,
Quò discat modulosq̃, voculasq̃
(Vates summe) tuas, suisq̃, narret.
Iam, vernacula, despicata fies,
Dum Musæ Latium tua pererrant.
Quis te ultrà prociis Italiùs salutat?
Gallus negligit; advena recedunt,
Malint & Latia litare lingua.
Ah vobis malè sit, novi calores,
Huius causa mali: Tuos Britannos,
Lingua antiqua, iube novum poetam
Flammis tradere, plus ut incalcescat.

Sermo Britannicus in invidum.

Quin siste, livor, numen in partes tuas
Vocare nostrum. Conditum tandem caput,
Chaucere, tolle. Fata subijsti miser
Poeta tantum; surge sed felix simul
Pater Poetæ: Dubia & ignota Sonant
Voces ameni Vatis. En veris modis
Resurgit Echo purior. Mirum cano,
Parente salvo nascitur Phenix novus.
Conduplicatos nec decet quæstus sonos;
Meum Maronem qui dicat flammis, magis
Est seivus ipsis. Perge; meruisti bene,
Interpres alme. Flamma sic crescat tibi

*Celestis ignis amula: auspiciis tuis
Spencerus olim sentiat fortes pares.
Extende Linguam patriam; discant Phrasin
Angli Latinam sedulo: Latii scient
Voces Britannas: sentiant omnes, eos
Viriq; victos, pramio & dignos simul.*

*Obscurasne velis Chauceri exponere voces?
Siste: sat exposuit, qui transtulit Angla Latinis.*

THO. LLOYD LL. Bac.
è Col. Divi Iohan. Bapt.

In Translationem Authoris.

A Deòne nil est fas habere privatum,
Britannidumq; arcana sacra Musarum
Vulganda: Nosterq; (& nec omnium noster)
Chaucerus orbi perlegendus est toti?
Itane insolentis semper in sinum Tybris
Exonerat Helicon alneas suos ornatis?
Nos quoq; tributum liberè damus Linguae?
En quàm superbit invidenda linguarum
Regina, quam se divitem hoc libro gestit.
Sic continenti quando reddit Ægyptum
In mare relabens ore Nilus averso,
Stupere Mediterraneus novas undas,
Et intumescere haud sua capax molis.

*Nos ergo nil debemus amplius Romæ,
Nam quicquid olim è scrinij Latinorum*

Maiusq;

*Maiusq; Sandiusq;, & ipse Iohnsonus
Lucratus est Theſaurus ille Romanus
Leporis, & Poëſis Vniverſalis.
Omne id Latinis vate in vnico Muſis
Re pendit egregius labor Kinastoſi.*

IOS. CROVTHER Art. Mag.
Col. D. Ioh. Socius.

In pulcherimos conatus Domini

FRAN. KINASTON, Equit. Aur. Amores Troili
& Creſeide CHAYCERO Anglicè decan-
tatos latino idiomate donare parantis.

Sic ſic decebat Vatis Angli manibus
Cumulare vitam poſthumam. Britannia
Arctum ſepulchrum eſt. Fama tanti nominis
Iacere mundo debuit, non Inſulâ.
Dudum ſepultus curat hoc vnum cinis
Spirare laxius: umbra iam felix ſatis
Tumulo ſoluta iacet hoc ſolacium;
Orbiſq; lucis conſcius nova ſtupet.
Generoſe Vates feceris Noſtrum magis,
Quòderuditum iuris exteri facis.
Neglecta penè Muſa Chauceri iacet,
Tinea triumphus, blattulis ſpolium frequens:
Dediſcit Anglus nuper indigenas ſales,
Suiq; prorsus exul hand intelligit
Dulces lepores Muſa quos vetuſtior
Effudit: aliâ debuiſſet linguâ loqui
Chaucerus, aliter lateat ignotus domi.

Fruentur

*Fruentur Angli vate clariùs suo,
Quòd orbis vnà gloriâ iubar colet.*

*Felicitatis si qua mortuos manet
Placida voluptas, fera laus si quid iuvat
Manes sepultos, quaq; cineribus venit
Gloria, peregit auspiciùs diem
Poeta noster, splendidum quo tu paras
Aptare cultum Latij, & elegantius
Tegere, vel isto consciopartus sacri
Et proferente primitus nostrum decus,
Simul & stuporem. Vixit Anglia prius;
Iam vixit orbi cultior: nox vltima
Prolixiorẽ porrigit humato diem.*

*Hac eruditis mitte donamanibus:
Grato furore fortè percitus cinis
Praefiget operi doctius carmen tuo,
Nomenq; seris seculis sacrum dabis.
Vt ut laboris dulce pramiũ ferēs.
Transmittis orbi iam suis plus cognitum:
Mox Belga, Gallus, Italus vices tibi
Has praestituri, nulla gens non transferet
Interpretantem. Sic latere dum vetas,
Dumq; auctiores spiritus à te cinis
Recipit humatus, luce viues posthuma.*

*Devotus Anglis nascitur factus, facis
Populo renasci cui libet, quod vix iam est
Huic patria, cineri vita Catholica datur,
Munere sagaci feneras famam tibi.
Cuius Camena fecit ut resurgeret
Pates sepultus, tumulus hunc nunquam capit.*

*Dudleius Digges, Equit. Aur. filius,
Col Omn. An. Socius*

Authori in Chaucerum Virgilium Tal

Esset, dixeris omnibus renasci
 Fatum Vatis esse, sed renasci
 Fato dixeris Auspiciatori.
 Sic in Virgilio legas Homerum,
 Sed præ Virgilium eligas Homero:
 Est in Carmine Nævius Terenti,
 Sed carmen melius Terentianum.
 Sic tandem Numeris Tuis reatctum,
 Lucundum, lepidum, aureum Poetam,
 Quantumcunq; fremunt Tenebriones
 Scabrarum Tinearq; Capsularum,
 Lucundum, lepidum, aureum Poetam,
 Chaucerum Ingenij redintegrati
 Vitâ crescere duplici videmus;
 Atq; addi poterat Venuſtiori,
 Sed Noſtros pudor hic Tuus refranat
 Proclives Calamos: tamen, Calore
 Cum ſitis ſimiles, pares Camanis;
 Aptè cum Stichus in Stichum recurrat;
 Rythmum Rythmus agat ſequens priorem,
 Primam Scheda Schedulam reflexa,
 Cùm ſic aſſimilentur, hinc & inde
 Verſus verſibus Anglicis Latini;
 Aſtabis lateri Comes, locumq;
 Phabi iudicio parem obtinebis;
 Et Muſa Tibi Gratias rependent,
 Quòd iam, Deliciis reduplicatis
 Chaucero liceat frui Gemello.

T. GOWEN Nov. Col. Socius.

* 2

In

In Translationem Authoris.

Chauceri ingenium densam quæ condidit umbrā,
Vicit Sol Doctus radiis felicibus. Arctō
Carcere qui clausus regni, cantabitur orbe
Toto: Contendent venturaq; sæcula, Vates
Vtrum Romano, an nostro sermone locutus?
Vrbes quot celebrant Chauceri carmina Graci,
Anglicum poscent tot Regna ingensia Homerum.
Quam dedit ergo Interpres vitæ & laude fruatur:
Non aliud funus Calamus quam mundus habebit.

SAM. KINASTON Ait. M. Col.
Om. An. Socius.

In Chaucerianam Francisci Kinaston Equitis Aurati translationem.

Turpes susurri, probra nefaria,
Ronchi maligni iam sileant. Enim.
Musas potentes Nobilitas amat:
Et Literæ ducunt genus,
Stirpem & suam à multis arvis:
Clarus libris qui sanguine.
Doctrina tecto haud paupere clauditur,
Nec veste semper carmina rusticā
Contenta: Sordes abstulit has tua
(Romane Chaucer) Gloria:
Et Nobilem gentem Tui
Noctes laboris vindicant.

Omnes

*Omnes Poeta Numen habent, Poli
Fervore, flammâ & Sidereâ calent.
Et nocte damnant, & Tenebris malis,
Quos Ense tangunt carminis:
Famâ & vetant dignos mori.
Quantus (Precor) sancto frui
Ipsos Poetas qui facit **A**there?
Cali Magistros, Lucis & arbitros
Qui donat Astris, Quantus habebitur?
Curis (Eques) vivit Tuis
Chaucer, Britannis cognitus
Olim, manet Mundi incola.*

IOH. CORBET Baronetti filius natu
maximus ex Aulâ Alb.

Ad Iohannem Barclaium, qui VRBA-
NUM VIII, PINDARVM imitantem, in Epistolâ
eiusdem Poemati præfixâ plurimum
celebravit.

SI quod Pindaricos modos, Lyrâmq;
VRBANVS fide personet Latinâ,
Plausu Romæ, simul crepentq; Montes
Barclai! atq; Tibi videtur ipse
Musarum Dominus, paterq; Papa,
Et Mitram meruisse Laureatam:
En Vatis specimen, parisq; capti,
(Si fas dicere) nec minoris artis.
Qui Prisci emeritum Stylum Poeta
Deterfit calamo politiore.

Lector

Lector consule paginas utraq;
 Hæc *Ænigmata* parte, sed *Poesin*
 Transversâ invenies: *Favet! Prodi*
Socco Pacunius Terentiano:
 Nam verbis nitet, & placet *vetustas*
 KINASTONE Tuis, nec obsolescit
 Multum barbaries decora: Dicam
 Quantum hoc profueris labore? *Lucem*
 Lectori dabis, & libro *leporē.*

Mauritius Berkeley, ex *Æde Christi.*

In Translationem Authoris.

O Lim Chaucerus *Anglicus, Romano*
 Nunc ore loquitur, & ita *Plano,*
 Ut ipse se, si revivisceret,
 Hinc intelligere fortasse disceret,
 Tam belle ardores suos urget *Troilus,*
 Ut nullus damnet nullus *Carpāt Zoilus;*
 Tam lepidè *Crescēda* petulantiam;
 Parem Amorem, parem *inconstantiam;*
 Ut ego, si iam viveret, amarem,
 Fortassis etiam plusquam *Basiarem.*

I'Me glad the stomacke of the time's so good,
 That it can relish, can digest strong food:
 That Learning's not absurd; and men dare know,
 How Poets spake three hundred yeares agoe.

Like

Like travellers, we had bin out so long,
Our Natiue was become an vnknowne tongue,
And homebred *Chaucer* ynto vs was such,
As if he had bin written in High Dutch:
Till thou the Height didst Leuell, and didst Pierce
The depth of his vnimitable verse.
Let others praise thy how; I admire thy what.
Twas Noble, the adventure; to Translate
A booke, not tractable to every hand,
And such as few presum'd to vnderstand:
Those vpstart verse-wrights, that first steale his wit,
And then pronounce him Dull: or those that sit
In judgement of the Language they nere view'd,
And because they are lazie, *Chaucer's* Rude:
Blush they at these faire dealings, which haue shown
Thy worth, and yet refer'd to him his owne.

Wake, wake renowned ghost from that cold clay,
Where Thou and Poetry both buried lay.
And in White Hall appeare, among those men
For whom thou'lt ioy thou art aliue agen.
Where Mighty *Charles* his Rayes dar't Influence
Into a Thousand Poets, which from hence,
To after ages shall trans-mit his deeds
The subiect of a Second *Aeneids*.
If there among those Swans thou Him shal see,
That to our knowledge thus hath rescued thee.
Then call thine Eagle downe to raise his Name
From *Troilus* vp to the *Howse of Fame*

GUIL. BARKER *Art. Mag. Nov.*
Coll. Socius.

True

Vpon that worthy Poet Sir *Geofrey*
Chaucer, & Sir *Francis Kinaſtons*
Translation.

TRue Poet! Who could words endue
With life, that makes the fiction true.
All paſſages are ſcene as cleare
As if not pend, but acted here:
Each thing ſo well demonſtrated,
It comes to paſſe, when 'tis but read.
Here is no fault, but ours: through vs
True Poetry growes barbarous:
While aged Language muſt be thought
(Because 'twas good long ſince) now naught.
Thus time can ſilence *Chaucers* tongue,
But not his witte, which now among
The Latines hath a lowder ſound;
And what we loſt, the World hath found.
Thus the Translation will become
Th' Originall, while that growes dumbe:
And this will crowne theſe labours: None
Sees *Chaucer* but in *Kinaſton*.

ED. FOVLIS *Equitis & Baronetti filius*
Coll. Om. An. Socius.

To the worthy Author on this his
Approved Translation.

Pardon me Sir, this injury to your Bayes,
That I, who only should admire, dare Praise.
In this great Acclamation to your Name
I adde vnto the noise, though not the Fame.
'Tis to your Happy cares wee owe, that wee
Read *Chaucer* now without a Dictionary;
Whose faithfull Quill such constant light affords,
That we now read his thoughts, who read his words,
And, though we know't done in our age by you,
May doubt which is the Coppy of the two.
Rome in her Language here beginnes to know
Laws yet vntry'd, proud to be fetterd so;
And, taught our Numbers now at last, is thus
Growne Brittain yet, and owes one change to vs.
The good is common. Hec, that hitherto
Was dumbe to strangers, and's owne Country too,
Speakes plainely now to all; being more our owne
Eu'n hence, in that thus made to Aliens knowne.

GVIL. CARTWRIGHT.

Vpon the Translation of *Chaucers Troilus*
and *Creseide* by Sir Francis Kinaston.

T Hanks Noble *Kinaston*, to whose Learn'd Arte
We owe a linbe of *Chaucer*, th'other part
Expects thy happy hand, Me thinks I see
It pant, and heaue for a recovery:
First let the *Troian* Boy arise, and then

True

True *Troians* all, they are his Countrymen.
 The *Sumner*, *Franklin*, oh that I might heare
 The *Manciple*, and early *Chaunticleare*
 Crowe latin, next might see the *Rene*, and *Logge*,
 The *Miller* and learne Latine for a Cogge,
 The *Merchant*, and Sir *Topas* height, the *wife*
 Of *Bathe*, in vulgar Latine scold for life.
 But aboue all the *famous Legacie*
 Amongst the Couent dealt, so Legally,
 Wheretwelve divide the As, and every one
 Hath part ~~withouten~~ Defalcation
 And all in Latine, surely when the Pope
 Shall heare of this and all the sacred Troupe
 Of Cardinalls peruse the Worke, theyle all
 In generall Councell mak't Canonically.

SAM. EVANS LL. BAC. NOV.
 Col. Socius.

Vpon the Authors Translation.

CHAVCER, thou wert not dead; nor can we feare
 Thy death, that hast out liu'd three hūdred yeare.
 Thou wert but out of fashion; then admit
 This courtly habit, which may best besit
 Thee and the times. Thou hast a *friend*, that while
 He studies to translate, his Latine stile
 Hath Enligh't thee, and cunningly in one
 Fram'd both a comment and Translation.
 Once more thou'rt ours, by him whose happy veine
 Hath

Hath not reviu'd, but made thee young againe:
 Nor wert thou old, but in thy outward new;
 Thy judgement and invention yet are new.
 Thy seeming rudenesse might some ballad poet
 That skill'd thee not, amaze, whereas we know it
 The best adore thee, from which learned sect
 Thou differ'st not in worth, but Dialect;
 That was the vaile obscur'd thee, that the cloud
 Ecclypt thy lustre, and is now remou'd
 By our Sir Francis pen; to whose each line
 Thou honour giu'st, whilst he addes light to thine.

Tho. Reade LL. Bar. Nov.
Coll. Socius.

Vpon Noble Sir Francis Kinastons Transla-
 tion of the excellent Poem of
Troilus and Creseide.

Certes, yt is a thinge right harde to done
 Thee mychel Praise, o doughtie KINASTON,
 I payne me soze to done Thee grace, for here
 I Thee alowth there no wight nys thy peere,
 And who that saith it nat he is right nice,
 I dare well wage, tho mote mine herte agrife
 In bytter sound, all were my life etern,
 Vot if I should thee prayse both late and yern.
 There nas none wight couch wryte moze christely
 He eke moze bet, ne eke moze Clerkly,
 There nys none speken bet of Troilus,
 He of dame Creseid ne of Pandarus.

For that thy boke beareth alder prize,
That I nat how vnder thou coust devise,
To maken Chaucer so right wise and sage
Who coust all craft in werkes take pilgrimage
To Rome, and forthy there lerne Latine verse
In litle throuwe, so seemelyche to reherse.

With spekes of connyng thou hast mowen clea
To sojne thee great Reekes: that I but glean
Fro the great shepes of wytt, with boyssous woꝝde
In lewdnes fro thilk wrtings that affoꝝne
Swylke goodlyhede, tho stanc I beþll apayd,
When men me sape and moughten me upbꝝayd.

Withouten mangre, thou hast mowen the flower
Fulfilled of all Courtship and all honour,
Farced with pleasaunce and all goodlyhede
That deyntie is to see: Thee thus I reade,

Faire mought thee fall, who art the second Poet
Fro Brittons Homer nephew to Payne Roet.

*Sic officiosè apud nos conatus est Franc. James
Art. Bac. Nov. Coll. Socius*

(2)

AMORVM
TROILI & CRESEIDÆ
Liber Primus.

I.

Dolorem TROILI duplicem narrare,
Qui Priami Regis Troja fuit gnatus,
Vt primam illi contigit amare,
Vs miser, felix, & infortunatus
Erat, decessum ante sum conatus.
Tisiphone fer opem recensere
Hos versus, qui, dum scribo, visi flere.

2.

Te invoco, & numen tuum infestum,
Dira crudelis, dolens semper panis,
Me iuva, qui sum instrumentum mæstum,
Amantes queri docens his camænis:
Nam conuenit humentibus & genis,
Tristem haberetremulum pauorem,
Historiam mæstam, Vultus & marorem.

3.

Nomego qui Cupidinis servorum
Sum seruus, & amare nunquam ausus,
Pro bono statu oro tamen eorum,
Tam longè inops tenebris sum clausus,
Nil minus si hoc gaudia aut plausus
Amanti ulli feret, vel solamen,
Illi sint grates, meum sit gravamen.

3

The first booke of
TROILVS and CRESEID.

1.

The double sorrow of Troilus to tellen,
That was King Priamus Sonne of Troy,
In louing, how his Auentures sellen,
From Woe to Wele, and after out of Joy,
My purpose is, er that I part fro y.
Thou Theliphone, thou helpe me for tendite
Theis wofull Verses, that wepen as I write.

2.

To thee I clepe, thou Goddess of Torment,
Thou cruell furie, sorowing euer in paine,
Helpe me that am the sorowfull instrument,
That helpeth Louers, as I can complaine:
For well sit the Sooth for to saine,
A wofull wight to haue a vpery feare,
And to a sorowfull Tale a sozie cheare.

3.

For I that God of Loues seruants serue,
He dare to loue for mine vnlikelynesse,
Prayen for speed, all shoulde I therefore sterue,
So farre am I fro his helpe in derknesse.
But nachelesse, if this may done gladnesse
To any Louer, and his cause auaille,
Haue he my thanke, and mine be the crabaile.

B

At

4 Amorum Troili

4.

*At fluctuantes gaudijs qui amamini,
Vllius misereri si potestis,
Præterita tristitia recordamini,
Quam alij & Vos etiam passi estis;
Et cogitate cum suspirijs mæstis,
Amorem ausum vobis displicere,
Aut nimio contigit otio obtinere.*

5.

*Pro illis & orate, qui infando
Premuntur Troili casu, ut audietis,
Cælorum gaudia sentiant amando,
Et etiam pro me sedulo oretis;
Ut ego monstrem numeris completis,
Quantas arumnas cogantur subire
Amantes, Troili exemplo sortis diræ.*

6.

*Preca mini pro illis desperatis,
Amoris nulla sanandus medela.
Pro cunctis etiam falso diffamatis
Linguarum deprauantium loquela:
Sic Deos vos orate protutela,
Et faxit citò mundum hunc deserant,
Cupidinis favorem qui non sperant.*

But

4.

But ye louers that bathen in gladnesse,
If any droppe of pitie in you be;
Remembꝛeth you of pased heauinesse
That ye haue felt, and on the aduersitee
Of other folke, and thinkeeth how that ye
Han felt, that loue durst you to displease,
Else ye han won him with too great an ease.

5.

And prayeth foꝛ hem that been in the case
Of Troilus, as ye may after heare:
That he hem bꝛing in heauen to solace,
And eke foꝛ me prayeth to God so deare;
That I haue might to shew in some manere,
Such paine and woe, as loues folke endure,
In Troilus vnsely auenture.

6.

And biddeth eke foꝛ hem that be dispeired
In loue, that neuer will recouered be:
And eke foꝛ hem that falsely ben apeired
Through wicked tongues, be it he oꝛ she:
Thus biddeth God foꝛ his benignite.
So grant hem sone out of this World to pace,
That ben dispaired out of Loues grace.

B 2

Orate

7.

*Orate & pro iis qui bene valent,
 Ut Dii concedant eis perseverare,
 Ut placeant Amasiis qui calent
 Amoris foco, cum et adorare.
 Nam spero sic me sursum eleuare
 Pro iis orando, angores scribendo
 Amantium, et proximum diligendo.*

8.

*Illorum vices duras & dolere;
 Tanquam eorum frater sim dilectus,
 Attentos vosmet decet iam praeber;
 Nam ad materiam ipsam eo restus
 In qua videre est ut fuerit deiectus.
 Bis Troilus, qui Creseidam dilexit,
 Qua illum ante obitum neglexit.*

9.

*Notum est quod Armis Danai potentes,
 In Troiam mille Nauibus tendebant,
 Obsessam per decennium cingentes
 Urbem, quam citius vincere non valebant,
 Rati priusquam illinc discedebant,
 Raptum Regina Helena vindicare
 De Paride, & operam totam dare.*

And.

7.

And bidde theke for hem that ben at ease,
That God hem grant aie good perseuerance,
And send hem grace her Loues for to please,
That it to Loue be worship and pleasance:
For to hope I my selfe best to auance,
To pray for hem, that Loues seruants be,
And write her woe, and liue in Charite.

8.

And for to haue of hem compassioun,
As though I were her owne brother deare,
Now hearkeneth with a good ententioun,
For now will I goe straight to my matere:
In which ye may the double sorowes here
Of Troilus, in louing of Creseide,
And how she forsoke him er that she deide.

9.

It is well wist how that the Greekes strong,
In Armes all with a Thousand Ships went
To Troie wardes, and the Citie long
Besiegeden, nigh ten yeares ere they went,
And in diuers wise, and one entent,
The Rauihing to wreake of Queene Heleine,
By Paris don, they wroughten all her peine.

Tunc

8 Amorum Troili

10.

*Tunc factum est quod Vrbe sit moratus
Illustris Dominus magna potestatis,
Augur peritus, Chalcas qui vocatus,
Artis tam gnarus, ut is nôrit fatis
Troiam perdendam, & responsis datis
Ambigui Dei Delphici, cui nomen
APOLLO, siue PHŒBUS, Dirum omen.*

11.

*Sic, Quando Chalcas nôrat computando,
Et ex Responsis quæ Apollo dabat,
Quod Graij urbem verterent portando
Gentem, quæ perderet id quod restabat;
Is protinus discedere parabat,
Augurijs edoctus, multum dolens
Quod Troiarueret, volens siue nolens.*

12.

*Quapropter illinc clanculum abire
Præsciens Vates, cautè statuebat,
Exercitum Graiorum & adire,
Vbi vnus quisque, pro ut tunc decebat,
Illi honorem debitum reddebat,
Spe quadam certa ab illo petendi
Consilium, vbi casus metuendi.*

10.

Now fell it soe, that in the towne there was
Dwelling a Lord of great authoritie,
A great diuine, that cleped was Calcas,
That in that Science so expert was, that he
Knew well that Troie should destroyed be,
By answere of his God, that hight thus
Dan Phebus, or Apollo Delphicus.

11.

So when this Calcas knew by calculating,
And eke by the answere of this God Apollo,
That the Greekes should such a people bring,
Thorow which that Troy must be fordo;
He cast anone out of the Towne to goe;
For well he wist by sozt that Troie sholde
Destroyed be, ye would who soe or nolde.

12.

Wherefore he to departen sofly,
Tooke purpose full, this forknowing wise,
And to the Greekes host full priuely
He stole anone, and they in courteous wise
Did to him both worship and seziue,
In trust that he hath cunning hem to rede,
In euery which that was to vlead.

Ortus

13.

Ortus est rumor ingens Vrbe, quando
 Primum innotuit & est propalatum
 Quod Chalcas proditor more nefando
 Ad Gracos fugerat; vlciscique ratum
 Illum, per quem ius sic est violatum:
 Dicebant enim, quod is & Cognati
 Omnes ex merito essent concremati.

14.

Cum Chalcas infortunio se eripuerat,
 Facinoris insciam post se liquit natam,
 Quam noctu fugiens is clam deseruerat;
 Quæ indies metuens vim sibi fore latam,
 Vitam ducebat mæstam & ingratam,
 Et sola sicut vidua vivebat,
 Nec cui questus ederet habebat.

15.

CRESIDA dicta est Mulier hæc præclara,
 Vrbs cui parem Troia non habebat,
 Nam toto corpore & vultu rara,
 Angelica sic forma relucebat,
 Magis formosam nunquam Sol videbat;
 Putabant Illam esse creaturam,
 Quæ visa facta est supra Naturam.

Creat

13.

Great rumor rose, when it was first espied,
In all the Towne, and openly was spoken,
That Calcas Traitor fled was and alied
To hem of Greece, and cast was to be wzoken
On him, that falsly hath his faith broken,
And said: he and all his kinne at ones
Were woerthy to be bzent, both fell and bones.

14.

Now had Calcas left in this mischance,
In wist of this false and wicked deede,
A daughter, which was in great penaunce,
And of her life she was full soze in deede;
And wist neuer what best was to rede;
And as widdow was she and all alone,
And wist to whom she might make her mone.

15.

Creseide was this Ladies name aright,
As to my dome, in all Troies Citie
Most fairest Ladie; farre surpassing euerie wight,
So Angellike shone her narine beute,
That no mortall thing seemed she:
And therewith was she so perfect a creature,
As she had be made in scoorning of Nature.

C

Vt

12 Amorum Troili

16.

*Ut lacerari indies proditoris
Hæc patris nomen t titulo audiebat,
Fit fere amens; plena nam timoris
Relictæ vestem pullam induebat,
Et coram Hectore se prosternebat,
Illius misericordiam sæpe orans,
Et voce flebili affatim plorans.*

17.

*Erat autem Hector indolis mansuetæ,
Qui videns illam ita mæstam fore,
Ut formæ elegantis & completæ,
Capit solari illam de marore,
Et dixit, Abeat hinc cum proditore
Proditio, Tibi Troiæ fas manere,
Quamdiu placet, vestris & gaudere.*

18.

*Honores quos nos possumus præstare
Habebis, ac si Pater hic vixisset,
Curabunt famuli tua & te servare
Quantum in nobis; Quando hæc dixisset,
Et illa gratias sapius egisset,
Vultum demissa veniam orans, pressit
Foras Vestigia, & Domum celsit.*

Chis

16.

This Ladie, that all day heard at eare
 Her Fathers shame, falshede, and Treasoun
 Full nigh out of her witt for sorow and feare,
 In widowes habite large of samite broun
 Beside Hector on knees she fell adoun,
 And his mercy had, her selfe excusing,
 With piteous voice, and tenderly Weeping.

17.

Now was this Hector piteous of nature,
 And saw that She was sorowfull begone,
 And that she was so faire a creature,
 Of his goodnesse he gladed her anone:
 And said, Let your Fathers Traison gone
 Forthwith mischance, and ye your selfe in toy,
 Dwelleth with vs, while you list in Troy.

18.

And all the honour that Men may doe ye haue,
 As ferforth as though your Father dwelt here,
 Ye shall haue, and your body shall men laue,
 As ferre as I may ought enquire and here:
 And she him thanked with full good chere,
 And offer would, and it had been his will.
 She took her leue, went home, and held her still.

C 2

Ibi

14 Amorum Troili

19.

*Ibi cum Seruis quos pro dignitate
Par fuit habere, illa est morata,
Fama precelebris tota Ciuitate,
Inuenibus & a senibus amata:
Nec erat ullus cui non fuit grata,
Sed liberos an habuerit non compertum,
Proinde id missum facio ut incertum.*

20.

*Res (sicut bello solent) euenire
Inter Troiungenas & Graios fortes,
Nam Troes debellati nunc fuere,
Nunc Danaorum Victrices cohortes
Idem senserunt; varias sic sortes
Fortuna versat; Hos nunc eleuando,
Nunc illos rota sua deturbando.*

21.

*Quo pacto Vrbs hac facta est desolata,
Non instituti nostri est narrare,
Digressio enim foret nimis lata,
Nec a materia tantum deuiare,
Fas nobis; Gesta Troianorum quare
Homeri libris, Dictys aut Daretis
(Si libet) scripta singula legetis.*

And

19.

And in her house she abode with such menle,
 As till her honour need was to hold,
 And while she was dwelling in that Citie,
 She kept her estate, and of young and old
 Full well beloued, and men well of her told:
 But whether that the children had or none,
 I reede it nat, therefore I let it gone.

20.

The things fallen, as they don of Merre,
 Betwixen hem of Troy and Greekes oft,
 And sometime boughten they of Troy it verre,
 And este the Greekes founden nothing lost
 The flocke of Troy: And thus Fortune aloft,
 And under este gan hem to whelmen both,
 After her course, aze while that they were wroth.

21.

But how this Towne came to destruction,
 He falleth not to purpose me to tell,
 For it were a long digression
 Fro my matter, and you too long to dwell,
 But the Tropan Iests all as they sell,
 In Dmer or in Dares, or in Dite,
 Who so that can, may reuen hem as they wite.

C 3

At

22.

*At quamuis Graij clausos tunc cingebant
Troas, obseſſam Vrbem circumdantes,
Ritus antiquos tamen non mittebant,
Deos Penates Votis adorantes,
Vnum praecunſtis cateris venerantes,
Palladium Vocatum, cui vota
Fundebant, & in quo ſpes erat tota.*

23.

*Euenit ita, Quum tempeſtas grata
Appropinquaffet, quæ Aprilis dieſta,
Cum nouum Viride induta prata,
Et herbis redolentibus amiſta,
Diuerſis tunc coloribus ſunt picta,
Quod Troes tunc Dijs facere ceperunt,
Et dies faſtos Palladi tenuerunt.*

24.

*Ad cuius Fanum pompa cum Solenni,
Pro more ibant omnes cateruatim,
Palladio Latreia cum perenni
Seruire: Erat militum affatim,
Et venuſtarum Virginum, gregatim
Splendebat aurea vnusquiſq; Veſte,
Temporis cauſa & dici feſta.*

But

22.

But though the Greekes hem of Troy in Hetten,
And her Cittle beleiged all about,
Her old vsages nolde they not letten.
As to honouren, her Gods full deuout,
But aldermost in honour out of dout,
They had a Relike hight Palladion,
That was her trust abouen euerychon.

23.

And so befell, when comen was the time
Of Aprill, when clothed is the Mede
With new grene, of lustie Aler the prime,
And with sweete smelling Flowerys white and rede,
In sundrie wise shewed as I rede.
The folke of Troie, their Obseruances old,
Palladions Feast went for to hold.

24.

Unto the Temple in all their best wise,
Generally there went many a wight,
To hearken of Palladions seruise,
And namely many a lustie knight,
And many a Ladie fresh and maiden bright,
Full well arrated both most and least,
Both for the Season, and the high Feast.

In

25.

*In horum catu stabat Crescida
 In vidua habitu, Tamen Alphabeti
 Vt nostri prima litera est A,
 Sic formâ prima illa, Tam mansueti
 Fuerunt vultus, Oculi tam lati,
 Tam pulchra nunquam visa est puella,
 Nec Nube sub nigra tam lucens Stella,*

26.

*Vt Crescida, qua erat nigra stola
 Vestita, sed præ omnibus venusta,
 Nil minus sedit illa semper sola,
 Et ponè omnes sellulâ angustâ,
 Et iuxta fores, ut pudore anusta,
 Amictus tenuis, & benigna mentis,
 Aspectus satis firmi & fidentis.*

27.

*Hic Troilus pro more (ut solebat)
 Iuueniles equites ponè se sequentes
 Per Fani spatia ampla perducebat,
 Assiduè urbis dominas intuentes,
 Nunc huc, nunc illuc sese conuertentes,
 Sed hoc non fecit studio amandi,
 Probandi gratiâ ast, vel improbandi.*

Among

25.

Among these other folke was Cresseida,
In widdowes habite blacke, but makeles
Right as our first letter is now an A,
In beautie first, so stood she makeles,
Her goodly looking gladded all the prees,
Alas neuer seene thing to be praised so bette,
Nor vnder Cloude blacke so bright a Sterre,

26.

As was Cresseida, they saiden everichone,
That her behelden in her blacke meede,
And yet she stood full low and still alone,
Behind other folke in little byrde,
And nie the dore vnder Thames dreb,
Simple of attire, and debonaire of chere,
With full assured looking and manere.

27.

This Troilus as he was wont to guide
His yong knightes, he lad hem by and doune,
In chilk large Temple one euery doo,
Beholding alle the Ladies of the Tounne,
Now here, now there, for no Denotioun
Had he to none, to reuen him his rest,
But gan to praille, and lacke whome he lest.

D

Obsernans

28.

*Observans sedulo dum spatiat,ur,
 Si Armiger ullusve eques edat
 Suspiria, vel intrepitus tueatur
 Vllam Mulierem, quam is videbat
 Subsannans, tunc ineptias has ridebat,
 Sic dicens: Adepol, dormit secuta
 Amasia tua, dum tua strata dura.*

29.

*Abunde (hercle) audiui erumnarum
 Amantium, quot angores observando
 Amasij habent, quantum & curarum
 Conciliando amorem, & servando
 Quot dubia, & quam masti y sunt quando
 Amissa prada: ô caci, stultiestis,
 Qui moniti cauere non potestis.*

30.

*Hos dicto supercilium erexit
 Tanquam innueret, Anne hoc probe dictum?
 Quô Deus Amoris protinus despexit
 Illum, quem citò redderet afflictum,
 Qui sensit eius arcum fore strictum,
 Nam illum imprauso sauciauit,
 Superbum ut Pavonem spolianit.*

Anu

28.

And in his walke full fast he gan to waiten
 If knight or Squier of his companie
 Gan for to like, or let his eyen batten
 On any Woman, that he could espye,
 He woude smite, and hold it a teyllite.
 And say hem thus: O Lord the slepeth lost
 For loue of thee, when thou turnest full ost.

29.

I haue heard tell pardieut of your liuing
 Ye louers, and eke your lewd Obseruances,
 And which a labour folke haue in winning,
 Of loue, and in keeping such vountaunces,
 And when your Wyf is lost. Alas and penaunces:
 O, verie Fooles, blind and nice be ye,
 There is not one can wate by an another be.

30.

And with that word he gan cast by the brow
 Ascaunces, lo, is this not well spoken?
 At which the God of loue gan looken low,
 Right for dispice, and shopen him to be wroken;
 He hidde anone his Bow was not broken;
 For sodainely he hitte him at the full,
 And yet as proude a Peacocke gan he pull.

D 2

O

22 Amorum Troili

31.

O cecum ~~Minadam~~! cecae intentiones!
Quam sepe accidunt contrarij effectus,
Cum falsas scriimus praeumptiones:
Nam pressus est superbum, & deactus;
Hic Troilus gradus ascendit rectus,
Certus non alius semet descensurum,
Non fit quod stulti autumant futurum.

32.

Caballus ut saltando deniare
Solet, is pabulo sic est incitatus,
Auriga donec ceciderit verberata
Loris, Turpe putat, quamvis sit locatus.
In curru prius, confusus, saginatus,
Equus sum tamen, & scio legem esse,
Me trahere cum paribus necesse.

33.

Sic factum cum hoc Domino potente,
Qui quamvis Regis magni erat natus,
Et sibi nil accidere (se nolente)
Posse, aut contra suum velle ratus,
Aspectu tamen iam est inflammatus,
Ut is qui fastu supra steris vectus,
Nunc subito Amori sit subiectus.

31.

O blinde wozbe, O blinde Contention,
How often falleth all the effect contraire
Of Sequeerie, and soule presumption,
For caught is proude, and caught is debonaire:
This Troilus is clomben on the Raire,
And litle weneth that he mote descenden,
But all day it failerh that fooles wenden.

32.

As proude Bayard beginneth for to skippe
Out of the way, so pricketh him his coyne,
Till he a lath haue of the long whippe,
Then thinketh he, though I prauice all beforin
First in the Cradle, full fat, and new ithorne,
Yet I am but an hoxle, and hoxles lath
I must endure, and with my feres dyen.

33.

So fared it by this fier and proude Knight,
Though he a woȝthie Kings Soune were,
And wend nothing had had such might,
Apenst his will, that should his heart fere;
Yet with a looke his heart wor on fire,
That he that now was most in pride aboue,
For sodainly most subiect unto Loue.

D 3

Hic

34.

*Hic vobis omnibus sit pro exemplo,
 Vos cauti & superbi, praecavere,
 Nec temnere Amorem, qui extemplo
 Captivum vestrum cor potest tenere;
 Nam res sic sunt, & semper sic fuere,
 Amor ut possit omnia ligare,
 Et nemo ius Natura violare.*

35.

*Quod verum sit hoc probatum, Non rara
 Exempla occurrunt, cunctos reor scire,
 Nec legere est ingenia tam praeclara,
 Quam ea qua solent plurimum deperire.
 Valet Amor fortissimos Vincere,
 Dignissimos & potientes rerum,
 Hoc fuit, est, & posthac erit verum.*

36.

*Et certè aquum est hoc esse ita,
 Nam omnium sapientissimis fuit gratus
 Amor, & eos quorum tristis vita
 Molestia, Amor saepe est consolatus;
 Amando cordis fremitus sedatus,
 Ex dignis reddit amor digniores,
 Et docet vitia fugere & errores.*

34.

For thy ensample taketh of this man,
 We wise, proud, and worthy folkes all,
 To scoznen Loue, which that so soone can
 The freedom of your heartes to him thrall,
 For euer it was, and euer it be shall,
 That Loue is he that all things may bind,
 For no man may fordo the law of kind.

35.

That this be sooth, hath proued and both yet,
 For this (I trow) ye know all and some,
 When reden not that folke han greater witt
 Than they that han best most with Loue inome,
 And strengest folke been therewith ouercome,
 The worthiest, and the greatest of degree,
 This was, and is, and yet man shall it see.

36.

And trueliche that sette well to be so,
 For alderwisest han therewith ben pleased;
 And they that had ben aldermost in wo
 With Loue, han ben comforted and most eased;
 And oft hath the cruell heart appeased,
 And worthy folke made worthier of name,
 And causeth most to dyen vice and shame.

Quapropter

26 Amorum Troili

37.

*Quapropter cum incassum sit luctari,
Et sit ingenitum omnibus amare,
Amoris ne nos pigeat ligari
Vinclis, qui solus potest subjugare:
Melior est fragili virga lenta, quare
Vos moneo amorem sequi ducem,
Qui ante vos tam claram prabet lucem.*

38.

*Sed iam enunciare singillatim,
Qua huic regis nato euenere,
Fert animus, & mittens alia, statim
Historiam illius recensere,
Et gaudia & suas curas vere
Describere; Nam ego, prout opus
Incepi, sic perficere est scopus.*

39.

*Per Templum ibat indies ludendo
Hic Troilus, & obuiam fit cuius,
Nunc hanc, nunc illam Dominam intuenso,
Ceu erat illa aduena, ceu ciuis,
Tunc casu factum est, Sic visum diuis,
Per ceterum eius oculus vagabatur
Creseidam usq., & ibi morabatur.*

Now

37.

Now sith it may not goodly be withstond,
And is a thing so vertuous in kind,
Refuseth nought to Loue, ne to ben bond,
Sith as him seluen list he may you bind,
The yerde is bette than bowen wolle and winde
Than that that breketh, and therefore I you rede,
Now followeth him, that so well can you lede.

38.

But for to tellen forth in speciall,
As of this Kinges Sonne, of which I tolde,
And leuen other thing collateral,
Of him thinck I my Tale forth to holde,
Both of his toy, and of his cares colde,
And his werke, as touching this matere,
For I it gan, I wolle there to refere.

39.

Within the Temple he went him forth playing
This Troilus, of every Night about,
Now on this Lade, and now on that looking,
Where so he were of Towne, or of without:
And vpon case befell, that through a rout
His eye peirced, and so deepe it went
Till on Creseide it smote, and there it stent.

E

Et

28 Amorum Troili

40.

*Et subito stupore mens afflata,
Intentiùs illam capit contemplari;
Dicens: Dii boni! Vbi es morata?
Qua tam decora es, & digna amari,
Hinc pectus eius capit dilatari,
Suspirans clam, ut nemo audiebat,
Et rursus letam frontem is fingeat.*

41.

*Non iustam illa excessit staturam;
At omnes artus erant congruentes
Tam apte sexui, ut creaturam
Minus virilem nullam intuentes
Cernerent cuncti, gestus & prudentes
Monstrabant illa esse nihil secus,
Præter honorem & muliebre decus.*

42.

*Exinde TROIIVS mirè incipiebat
Gestus & vultus eius approbare,
Aliquantulum superbos nam vertebat
Hirquis transuersis, ac si diceret, Fare,
Annon & mihi licitum hîc stare?
Et postea ora sua serenabat,
Tam pulchrum se vidisse nil putabat.*

Sub

40.

And sodainly for wonder wext astoned,
 And gan her bet behold in christie wise:
 O very God (thouzt he) wher hast thou woned,
 That art so faire, and goodly to deuise;
 Therewith his heart gan to spzead and rise,
 And soft sighes, lest men might him here,
 And caught apen his first playing chere.

41.

She was not with the most of her stature,
 But all her Lymmes so well answearing
 Weren to Woman-hood, that creature
 Was neuer lasse mannish in seeming:
 And eke the pure wise of her meaning
 Shewed well, that men might in her geste
 Honour, Estate, and womanly noblesse.

42.

Tho TROILVS, right wonder well withall,
 Gan for to like her meaning and her chere,
 Which sondele deignous was, for she let fall
 Her looke a little a side, in such manere
 Ascaunces. What may I not stonden heret
 And after that her looking gan she light,
 That neuer thought him teen so good a sight.

E 2

E 1

30 Amorum Troili

43.

*Et ex aspectu eius tunc capere
Tam magna desideria oriri,
Vt cordis imo caperit harere
Illius specimen, & sculptum iri;
Quamvis hoc is noluerit resciri,
Tunc lubens capit cornua breuiare,
Vix audens tueri aut vix nictare.*

44.

*En illum quitam gnarum se rebatur,
Dolores tristes temnere vt amorum,
Nesciuit, quod Cupido dominatur
Vt solio, sic radijs oculorum;
Et subito multitudine dolorum
Se mori sensit, ita erat ictus:
Nos mutans sic, sit amor benedictus.*

45.

*Sic atrâ indutam TROILVS amabat,
Præceteris & eam suspiciebat:
Sed desiderium, quare & sic stabat,
Nec verbis, nec in vultu is pradebat.
Sed è longinquo morem sic tenebat,
Quandoq; ad alia oculos deflexit,
Et rursus illam protinus aspexit.*

And.

43.

And of her looke in him there gan to quicken
So great desire, and such affection,
That in his heartes bottome gan to sticken:
Of her his fire, and deepest impressiō:
And though he erst had pozed vp and down,
Then was he glad his hoynes in to shrinkē,
Wether he wist he how to looke or winke.

24.

Lo, he that lette himselfe so cunning,
And scozned hein that loues paines dyen,
Was full vnware that loue had his dwelling:
Within the subtile streames of her Epen,
That sodainly him thought he felt open,
Right with her looke, the spirite in his bert,
Blessed be loue, that thus can folke conuert.

25.

She thus in blacke, liking to Crocus,
Quere all thing he stood for to behold,
But his desire, ne wherefoze he stood thus,
He neither chere made, ne word thereof cold,
But from a ferre, his manner for to hold,
On other thing sometime his looke he cast
And est on her, while that the seruise last.

E 3

Et

46.

*Et postea ex ade proficiscens,
 Non totus stupefactus ibat lentè,
 De iocis suis serio respiscens
 Super amasius, ne is repenti
 Foret ludibrio; sed hoc is mente
 Versabat, ne quis cerneret amorem,
 Dissimulare nititur dolorem.*

47.

*Nunc quando Templo ille exisset,
 Palatium suum protinus petebat,
 Telis traiectus qua eius misisset
 Vultus: Sed tamen rectè se fingebat
 Valere; quamvis igne is ardebat
 Amoris, cuius seruos hoc celare
 Dum studet verbis, capit subsannare.*

48.

*Dicens, vah certe vinitis beatè
 Amantes, nam qui maximè est intentus
 Servire, summa cum fidelitate,
 Ei aequè frequens damnum ac proventus
 Venit: pensando vos est Amor lentus:
 Non bonum pro bono, sed propter amorem
 Odium retribuens; Pòl pulchrum morem.*

And

46.

And after this, nat fullish all awbaped,
 Out of the Temple eselich he went,
 Repenting him that euer he had piaped
 Of loues folke, least fully the descent
 Of scoyne fill on himselke, but what he ment,
 Least it were wist on any manner stoe,
 His Woe he gan dissimulen, and hloe.

47.

When he was fro the Temple thus departed;
 He straight anone vnto his Pallace turneth,
 Right with her looke through shatten and darter
 All faineth he in lust that he sojourneeth,
 And all his chere and speech also he burneth,
 And ate of loues seruants euerie while
 Himselfe to wpie, as hem he gan to smile.

48.

And said Lord, so they lue all in lust
 Ye louers, for the cunningest of you,
 That seruest most ententifelich and best,
 Him tite as often harme thereof as grow,
 Your hire is quit apen, ye God wote how,
 Not well for Well, but Scoyne for good seruise,
 In faith your Dyver is ruled in good wise.

Incerta

49.

*Incerta est & observantia amantum,
 In paucis punctis qua consistit tota,
 Nil nam obsequij tantum poscit, quantum
 Sors vestra; vobis omnibus hac nota:
 Sed hac non pessima, O inania vota!
 Nam pessimum si vobis monstraretur,
 Vera narranti fides non daretur.*

50.

*Sed hoc temendum Amans quod respuit,
 Aut facit saepe bona intentione,
 Id male sua domina construit,
 Ut perperam factum sua opinione:
 Et illa, si pro alia occasione
 Irata sit, En vultum tunc protervum
 Habebit: ô felicem eius Servum.*

51.

*At quando tempus opportunum nactus
 Conticuit, (Nil proderat enim fari)
 Amoris visco ita est labefactus,
 Ut hac vix possint Famulos celari:
 Finxit negotijs & se intricari,
 Tam mastus, ut quid faceret nesciret,
 Servis mandavit ut unusquisq; abiret.*

49.

In no certaine been your Obseruaunces,
 But in onely a sely few points be,
 Ne nothing asketh so great Attendaunces
 As doth your late, and that know all ye,
 But that is not the worst, as mote I thee:
 But told I you the worst point, I leue.
 All said I looth, ye woulde at me greue.

50.

But take this: That ye louers oft eschew,
 Or else done of good intention:
 Full oft thy Ladie will it misse construe,
 And deeme it harme in her opinion.
 And yet if she for other encheison,
 Be wroth, then shalt thou haue a groin anone
 Lord, well is him that may been of you one.

51.

But for all this, when that he seeth his time
 He held his peace, none other boote him gained.
 For loue began his Feathers so to lime,
 That well vnneth vnto his Folke he fained
 That other bulle needes him distrained,
 So Woe was him, that what to done he list,
 But bad his Folke to gon whereas hem list.

F

Et

36 Amorum Troili

52.

*Et quando solus Camerâ erat mæstus,
In lecti sponda gemens is sedebat,
Suspirans saepe, & deinde questus,
Sic illam mente versans, ut credebat,
Quod illam vigilans Somnio videbat.
Templum & formam vultus sui præclari,
Cuncta & de nouo visus contemplari.*

53.

*Sic mens est quasi in speculum mutata,
Idolum ejus totum quod expressit,
Cujus Imago cordi erat grata,
Existimans quod in bonum illi cesserit
Amare, talem curam & compefcit:
Nam illi seruiendo, aut amatus
Aut Seruus saltem foret aestimatus.*

54.

*Existimans nec operam, nec laborem,
Impensum pro amicitiam præstante,
Irritum fore, nec suum amorem
Laturum dedecus noto se amante,
Sed aestimandum pluris quam fuit ante.
Sic is argumentatus est secure,
Ignarus sua miseria ventura.*

And

52.

And when that he in Chamber was alone,
He downe vpon his Bedes feet him set,
And first he gan to like, and este to grone,
And thought aie on her so withouten let,
That as he late and woke, his spirit met.
That he her saw, and Temple, and all the wise.
Right of her looke, and gan it new auise.

53.

Thus gan he make a Pirroure of his mind,
In which he saw all wholy her figure,
And that he well coud in his heart find
It was to him a right good auenture
To loue Such one, and if he did his cure
To seruen her, yet might he fall in grace,
Or else, for one of her seruants pace.

54.

Imagining, that trauaile nor grame
He might, for so goodly one he lozne
As she, ne him for his desire no shame
All were it wist, but in prile and by bozne
Of all louers, well more than befozne.
Thus argumented he, in his ginning,
Full vnauised of his Mo coming.

F 2

Sic

55.

Sic artem statuit prosequi amandi,
 Putans se clanculum operaturum,
 Spe desideria sua occultandi
 Ab unoquoque; sic enim futurum
 Censet, se aliquid inde lucraturum.
 Reminiscens, Amor flore nimis latus,
 Fructu amarus est, & minus gratus.

56.

Præterea secum seridè musitabat,
 Quid loqui opus, rursus quid celare,
 Quid premere: Sed Amor instigabat.
 Confestim cantilenam adornare,
 Orsus dolores suos & narrare
 Spe plenus capit assensum præbere,
 Perire Creseidam, nec penitere.

57.

Et cantici non solum hæc sententia,
 Vt scribit Author meus Lolius,
 Exceptâ at Idiomatis differentiâ,
 Affirmo audacter, quod hic Troilus
 Hæc eadem dixit (quamvis molliùs)
 Quæ ego: & qui aures ea audire
 Is illa infra potest inuenire.

Thus

55.

Thus tooke he purpose loues craft to sewe
 And thought he would worken priuily
 First to hide his desire in mew,
 From enery wight; bozne all ouerly,
 But he might ought recovered been thereby
 Remembryng him, that loue too wide iblowe
 Pelt bitter Fruite, though Sweet Seed be sowe.

56.

And ouer all this, full mowell moze he thought
 What for to speake, and what to holden in,
 And what to arden as to loue he sought.
 And on a Song anone right to beginne,
 And gan loude on his sorrow for to winne:
 For with good hope, he gan fully assent,
 Creseide for to loue, and nought repent.

57.

And of his song not onely his sentence,
 As wyte mine Authour called Lolius,
 But plainely saue our Tongues difference,
 I dare well say, in all that TROIYVS
 Sayed in his Song, no euerie word right thus,
 As I shall saien, and who so list to heare
 Lo this next Verse, he may it find there.

F 3.

CAN.

CANTICVM TROIIL.

SI non sit amor, Dii quid est quod sentio?
 Et si sit Amor, Quidnam est vel quale?
 Si bonus sit, Malorum unde inuentio?
 Si malus sit, Portentum non est tale.
 Quum omnis cruciatus & Lethale
 Vulnus sit gratum, misera cum conditio,
 Quanto plus bibo, tanto magis sitio.

Si ardeo voluntate non inuita,
 Vnde hic luctus meus est progressus?
 Si damnum placens, quorsum queror ita?
 Nescio cur sisto, tum non sim defessus:
 O dulces arumnas quas sum perpeffus!
 Qui sit, me angat dolor tam immensus,
 Ni prius datus sit mens assensus?

Quod si assensum do, iniuste tum
 Conqueror: Huc & illuc sic iactatus,
 Nauigio sine Gubernaculo sum,
 In Mari medio inter duos flatus,
 Quorum oppositus est semper status.
 Hei mihi! quale est hoc quod nunc adoriore
 Nam astuans algeo, algens astu morior.

58.

The Song of TROILVS.

IF no loue is, O God, what feele I so?
And if loue is, What thing, and which is he?
If loue be good, from whence commeth my Wo?
If it be wicke, a wonder thinketh me,
When euerie tozment and aduerlite
That commeth of him, may to me sauery think:
For aie thurst I the more that icke it drinke.

59.

And if that at mine owne lust I byenne,
From whence commeth my Wayling and my plaint:
If harme agree me, whereto plaine I chenne,
I not, ne why, but wery that I faint,
O quicke death, O sweete harme so quenit,
How may of thee in me be such quantite,
But if that I consent that it so be?

60.

And if that I consent, I wrongfully
Complaine twis, thus possed to and fro,
All nerelesse within a Bote am I
Amidde the Sea, atwixen Windes two,
That in contrarie stonden euer mo,
Alas, what is this wonder Halabie?
For heate of cold, for cold of heate I die.

Et

61.

Et sic Amoris Deo dixit voce
 Mastâ: ô Domine en tui iuris
 Est meus Spiritus, religiosè
 Et gratias ago tibi pro his curis;
 Verum num Dea sit, an Nympharuris,
 Nescio, cui tu me facis inferuire,
 Sed servus volo vinere & obire.

62.

Illius oculis potens dominare,
 Ut vestra maiestatis loco digno;
 Quapropter si obsequium præstare
 Sit tibi gratum, animo benigno
 Sis mihi, nam regalia mea resigno
 In manus tuas: humilis & totus
 Sum chara Domina famulus devotus,

63.

Nec illi, Regio sanguini, pepercit
 (A qua me protegant Cælitæ) amoris
 Flamma, in illo quamvis & luceſcit
 Virtus, & animus plenus honoris.
 Sed vinctum tenuis ut captivum loris,
 De nouo sic & illum concremabat,
 Colorem indies millies ut mutabat.

Ans

61.

And to the God of loue thus said he
With pitous voice ; O Lord now yours is
My spirit, which that oughten yours to be,
You thonke I Lord, that han me brought to this:
But whether Goddelse, or Woman twis
She be, I not which that ye doe me serue,
But as her man I woll aie liue and serue.

62.

Ye stonden in her epen mightily,
As in a place to your vertue digne:
Therefore Lord if my Seruile or I
May liken you, so beth to me benigne,
For mine estate roiall here I resigne
Into her honde, and with full humble chere
Become her man, as to my Ladie dere.

63.

In him ne deigned to sparen blood roiall
The fire of Loue, wherfro God me blesse,
He him forbare in no degree, for all
His Vertue, or his excellent prowesse,
But held him as his Thrall lowe in distresse,
And bend him so in sundrie wise anew,
That sixtie times a daie he lost his hew.

G

Nam

64.

*Nam tantum indies sua cogitatio
 Sic capit desiderio eius augeri,
 Ut omnium aliorum nulla ratio,
 Et sepe vim minuere sui feri
 Ignis, contendit illam intueri.
 Solamen inde habere existimavit:
 Sed quanto propius erat, plus flagrauit.*

65.

*Nam semper ignis comminus plus calet;
 (Hoc lippis & tonsoribus est notum)
 Sed eminus aut comminus nil valet:
 Nam noctes atq. dies cordis votum,
 Ut Index, versus illam vergit totum;
 Nascente quâ est pulchrior. Aurorâ,
 Et Helenâ & Polixenâ decorâ.*

66.

*Diei neq. præterit pars hora,
 Quâ is non ita dicens capit queri.
 Dii boni, queis inservio cum labore;
 O utinam Creseida misereri
 Velles, priusquam moriar, & videri
 Amplius negabitur: In me mortis signa;
 Nisi tu Animula sis mi benigna.*

64.

So muchell day fro day his owne thought
 For lust to her gan quicken and encrease,
 That eueryche other charge he set at nought,
 For thy full oft, his hott fire to cease,
 To seene her goodly looke he gan to please,
 For thereby to ben eased well he wend,
 For aie the nere he was, the more he bend.

65.

For aie the nere the fire the hotter is,
 This (crow I) knoweth all this companie:
 But were he ferre or nere, I dare say this,
 By night or day, for wisdom or follie,
 His heart, which that is his Brestes eie,
 Was aie on her, that fairer was to seene
 Then euer was Helein, or Polixene.

66.

Eke of the day there passed not an houre,
 Than to himselfe a thousand times he said,
 God goodly, to whom I serue and labour,
 As I best can, now would to God Creseide
 We woulde on me rue, ere that I deide:
 My dere heart Alas, mine hele and my helw,
 And life is lost, but ye woll on me rew.

G 2

Pauores

67.

Pauciores omnes alij aufugere,
 Salutis suae & obsidionis,
 Inuenta eius alia nec fuere,
 Quam argumenta huius conclusionis,
 Ut miserescat suae passionis,
 Ut servus sit, dum texta vita tela,
 En summi vivere, mortis & medela.

68.

Armorum truces & procella fera,
 In quibus Hector, fratres & iactati,
 Nequibant illum praelio dimouere,
 Sed praesto, ubi plurimum erat fati,
 Aderat, semper duriora pati;
 Diutius manens ubi strages dira,
 Non dici potest quanta fecit mira.

69.

Sed non pro odio cepit sic sanire
 In Graios, aut pro asidia Civitatis,
 Sic solitus est Armis insanire;
 Sed hunc in finem, ut famigeratis
 Factis is domina sit placens satis.
 Nam ubicunq; arma sua fulsere,
 Illum ut mortem Danaï horruere.

67.

All other p̄des weren from him fled,
Both of thalsēge, and his saluation:
He in desire none other sounes b̄ed,
But argumentes to his conclusion,
That She on him would haue compassion,
And he to ben her man, while he may dure,
Lo here his t̄le, and from his death his cure.

68.

The sharpe howers fell of Armes p̄ene
That Hector, and his other Brethren cōden,
He made him onely thereto sounes mēne,
And yet was he, where so men went or cōden,
Found one the best, and lengest time abiden
There perill was, and eke so much trauaile
In Armes, that to thinke it was a marvaile.

69.

But for none hate he to the Grekes had,
He also for the Rescous of the Town,
He made him thus in Armes for to stand;
But onely Lo, for this Conclusion,
To liken her the bett for his renoun.
Fro day to day in Armes so he sped,
That all the Grekes as the deach him d̄ep.

G 3.

Exinde.

70.

Exinde Amor somnum suum fugauit,
 Ingratum reddens cibum, & dolorem
 Sic indies auxit, ut qui obseruauit,
 Id clarè potuit cernere per colorem.
 Quapropter alium mutuat languorem,
 Et morbum finxit, ne quis suspicetur
 Quòd is Amoris flammâ ureretur.

71.

Febricitare & se malè habere
 Dixit: Sed num hoc verum, non constabat,
 Si Domina quidquam nouit eâ de re,
 Aut finxit quod ea prorsus ignorabat:
 Sed certum est, quod nullum signum dabat,
 Quòd dolor eius eam afficiebat,
 Aut tetigit, quodcûq; is credebat.

72.

Tum sensit TROILVS tales cruciatus,
 Ut ferè amens esset; omnis nam metus,
 Ne alius quispiam foret adamat^{us}
 Ab illa, & ne ipse esset spretus:
 Quapropter animus eius inquietus,
 Nec ei marorem ausus est effari,
 Si mundum totum esset fas lucrari.

And

70.

And fro this forth, cho rest him loue his slepe,
And made his meate his foe, and eke his sorow
Can multiplie, that who so tooke keepe,
It shoude in his hew hoch euen and moztow.
Therefore a tittle he gan him for to hozow
Of other sicknesse, least men of him wend,
That the hot fire of loue him byend.

71.

And said he had a feuer, and fared amys,
But were it certayne I cannot sey
If that his Ladie vnderstood not this,
O fained her she nist, one of the twey.
But well rede I, that by no manner wey.
He seemed it that she on him roughr,
O his paine what so euer he thought.

72.

But then felt this TROILVS such wo,
That he was well nigh wood, for aie his dyete
Was this, that she some might loued so,
That neuer of him she would han take heed.
For which him thought he felt his heart bleed,
He of his wo ne durst he nought begin
To tellen her, for all this world to win.

Aft

73.

*Ast quando curis erat liberatus,
 Doloris cepit aperire venam,
 Dicens : nunc Stulte es illaqueatus,
 Nuper deridens amatorum penam,
 Nunc pressus, morde propriam catenam,
 Solebas de amantibus tu queri,
 A quibus nunc non potes te tueri.*

74.

*Quid unusquisq; amans de te diceret,
 Si hoc sit notum? Verum, te absente,
 Ridebit & diceret. En homo licet
 Sit habitus pro magno sapiente,
 Nos Amatores sic vilipendente,
 Djs gratias, nunc is inter illos chorum
 Ducet, qui vices sentiunt Amorum.*

75.

*At Utinam ô TROIËE (deperire
 Quum fato Dominam visus sis urgeri.)
 Esset sortitus, qua vellet rescire
 Dolorem, quamvis nollet misereri,
 Sed ergâ te tam frigidam comperi,
 Vt gelu, Dominam, Hybernâ lunis,
 Et tu, vt Nix, dispar es coram prunis.*

But

73.

But when he had a space left from his care,
Thus to himselfe full oft he gan to plaine:
He said, O Foole now art thou in the snare,
That whilom scapest at lovers paine:
Now art thou bent, now gnaw thine owne chaine
Thou wert aie woned ech lover reprehend
Of thing fro which thou canst not thee defend.

74.

What wost now everis loveraine of thee,
If this be true? But ever in thine absence
Laughen in scoyne, and laime, Lo there goeth he
That is the man of great Sapience,
That held vs lovers least in reverence:
Now thanked be God, he may gon on that daunce
Of hem that love his feebly aunce.

75.

But O thou most full TROIAN, Canst thou
(With thou must loven, through thy nestine)
That thou best were of such one, that should
Know all thy woe, all lacked her pitee:
But all too late in love towards thee
Thy Ladie is, as I told in laster pitee,
And thou fordo, as I told in laster pitee.

76.

Mortis ad portum utinam appulsem,
 Quò dolor vehemens me perducet breui,
 Quàm plenus tunc solatio fuifsem?
 Quàm liber vinculis læthi huius sani?
 Occultâ tela nam quam ego natus
 Amoris notâ, Ero vrbe totâ
 Stulto derisus plûs, & Idiota.

77.

At nunc Dî fert opem, & tu chara
 Quam queror, Neminem perstrinxisti ita,
 O miserere corculum, & amarâ
 Morte me libera, Nam, dum hac vita
 Durabit, corde meo eris sita:
 Et vultu læto (suavis) me solare,
 Quamuis nil ultra unquam mi dignare.

78.

Hæc verba & alia plurima effatur
 Querela nomen eius vocitando
 Erummas suas sic monstrare ratur,
 Donec is ferè merfui Lacrymando.
 At frustra, illam non audit, & quando
 Amentiam suam caput inuocat,
 Dolares milles vifi sunt augeri.

76.

O would I were arrined in the Port
Of death, to which my Sorrow woll me lede:
Ah Loyn, to me it were a great comfort,
Then were I quite of Languishing in byde:
For by my hidde sorrow blow in byde,
I shall beiaued ben a thousand tyme,
Hope then that Foole, of whose Folly men rime.

77.

But now helpe God, and ye my sweet, for whom
I plaine, icought ye neuer Might so fast:
O mercie deere hart, and helpe me from
The death, for I, while that my life may last,
Hope then my selfe woll loue you to my last,
And with some frendly look gladerth me swete,
Though neuer more thing ye to me belete.

78.

These words, and full many another mo
He spake, and called euer in his compleint
Her Name, for to tellen her his wo,
Till nigh that he in sale teares was byene,
All was for nought. She heard not his pleint:
And when that he berthought on that Follie,
A thousand fold his wo gan multiplie.

H 2

Ad

79.

Ad illum solam Camerâ se morerem,
 Amicus eius Pandarus vocatus
 Venit, & audiens illum sic gementem,
 Vt vidit sui amici cruciatum,
 Heu, ait, quamam causa huius status?
 O Di, quid sibi vult hoc trux fletus?
 Tam cito an Danaï macrum te fecere?

80.

Auf morsum conscientie persentiscens,
 Tu iam nunc incipis deuotius fore?
 Aut de peccatis tuis resipiscens,
 Tu contritus summo cum dolore
 Vivant iam subsidentes, qui hoc mare
 Valent facere iter, nos domare,
 Et validos in sanctos commutare.

81.

Hac omnia de industria locutus,
 Vt illum dictis redderes iratum,
 Itaq; dolore set adobratum,
 Et ut valorem dures suscitatum,
 Quippe erat omnium ore promulgatum,
 Virtute illo neminem magis præditum,
 Nec factis bellicosus magis deditum.

Bewapling

79.

Bewailing in his chamber thus alone,
 A friend of his, that called was Pandar
 Came ones in odware, and heard him grone,
 And saw his friend in such Distresse and care:
 Alas (quoth he) Who causeth all this fate?
 O mercie God, What unhappie may this mene?
 Han now thus soone the Grekes made you lene?

80.

O: hast thou some remorse of Conscience?
 And art now fall in some Devotion,
 And waileth for thy Sins and thyne offence,
 And hast for ferde caughte correction?
 God saue hem, that besieged han our Town,
 That so can lay our Jollitie on preece,
 And bying our lustie Folke to Helinelse.

81.

These words sayd he for the nones all,
 That with such thing he might him angry maken,
 And with his anger done his sorrow fall,
 As for a time, and his Courage awaken:
 But well wist he, as farre as tongues speaken,
 There nas a man of greater hardinesse
 Than he, ne more desired Moxthinesse.

H 3

Qai

82.

*Qui casus, inquit TROILVS, sors ne dura
 Huc duxit te, videre me languentem
 Qui omnium sum miserrima creatura?
 Sed quaeso abi, nollem te praesentem;
 Nam cerè me videre morientem,
 Pigebit te, & me necesse morari
 Ergo apage, cedendum nam dolori.*

83.

*Si reris me pra metu agrotare,
 Non ita est: tum noli irridere;
 Alia nam res est, tu non suspicare,
 Maior quam Dana; adhuc fecere,
 Qua causa mortis mea, dicam verè;
 At quamuis celo hoc, ne irascare,
 Pro bono etenim visum est celare.*

84.

*Hic Pandarus, cuius cor est liquefactum.
 Tristitia, ait: Eheu dic quid velis;
 Si vnquam amor fuit, fadusue pactum
 Inter nos, ne me confice querelis:
 Neu tibi quaeso ita sis crudelis,
 Molestias celes ut Amicum charum,
 Nescis me esse tuum Pandarum?*

ut hac

82.

What cas (quoth TROILVS) of what Auenture
Hath guided thee to seeue me languishing
That am refuse of euerie creature?
But for the loue of God, at me praying
Goe hence away, for certes my dying
Will thee diseale, and I mote needes deie,
Therefore goe way, there nis no more to seie.

83.

But if thou wene I be thus sicke for vnde,
It is not soe, and therefore scozne nought:
There is another thing I take of hebe,
Well more then ought the Greekes han yet wronzt,
Which cause is of my deth for sorow and chourzt:
But though that I now tell it thee ne less,
Be thou not wroth, I hide it for the best.

84.

This Pandare, that nigh male for too and rouch,
Full often sayed alas, What may this be?
Now friend (quoth he) if euer loue or rouch
Hath been er this betwixen thee and me;
He doe thou neuer such a crueller,
To hidden fro thy friends so great a rare,
Wost thou not well that I am Pandare?

85.

Tuarum ero particeps curarum,
 Si nequeo aliud reddere solamen:
 Amici est, partiri & amarum,
 Et dulce; gaudium simul ac grauiamen:
 Sint varia vices; arotuus tamen;
 Fidum inuenies semper me, amorem
 Ne cela tunc, sed cito dic maiorem.

86.

Tum capis maestas TROILVS suspirare,
 Et dixit, faxint Dii ut sis potissimum
 Dolerem mecum tibi quarrare:
 Dicam tamen cor, licet iam maestissimum
 Rumpatur: Scio te non consultissimum:
 Sed ne te mihi suspectum arbitrare,
 Audi; Sic mecum res se habent verè.

87.

Amor, quem contra qui munusculum creasti
 Se satis, minus sentiet se defensum;
 Me desperatum ad ea munuscula latis,
 Ad mortem usq; sentia cor propensum;
 Et desiderium vix sit consumsum;
 Vt satius faciat bella tuum, quam
 Quam Gracia regnum mihi obuenire.

85.

I woll parten with thee all thy paine,
 If it be so I doe thee no comfozt
 As it is Friends right, sooth for to saine,
 To enterparten Mo, as glad dispozt,
 I haue and shall for true and faile report,
 In wrong and right loued thee all my line,
 Hide not thy Mo from me, but tell it bliue.

86.

Then gan this sorowfull TROILVS to like,
 And sayd him thus, God leue it be my best,
 To tellen thee, for sich it may thee like,
 Yet woll I tell it, though my heart brest,
 And well wote I, thou maist doe me no rest.
 But least thou deeme I trust not to thee,
 Now hearke Friend, for thus it stant with me.

87.

Loue, ayent the which who so defendeth
 Him seluen most, him alderlest auaileth,
 With dispaire so sorowfully me offendeth,
 That straight vnto the death my heart falleth:
 Thereto desire so hremingly me assaileth,
 That to hen slaine it were a greater soy
 To me, Than King of Grece be and of Troy.

I

Sufficiat,

60. Amorum Troili

88.

*Sufficiat, mi Pandare amicissime,
Quod dixi: morbum enim tenes totum:
Et sodes mentis curas iam massissima
Tu cela: Nam hoc tibi soli notum;
Et forsan aliquid mali foret motum,
Si palam fieret: Abi tu, letare,
Et sine me ignotum expirare.*

89.

*Quis fit (respondit Pandarus) ut celare
Volueris hoc tamdiu, & me latere?
Fortassis talem possis tu amare,
Consilium meum opem ut prabere
Possit: hoc mirum, TROILVS ait, verè
Docere temet nequiuiisti amando,
Quis me iuuabis nunc consilium dando?*

90.

*Imò ait Pandarus, vi'n auscultare?
Inspiciens quamuis ego, saepe tamen
Fit, ut qui febre solet agrotare,
Consilio amici morbo det leuamen:
Nam vidi cacum vadere super gramen,
Et cecidisse clarius videntem,
Quandoq; stultus dirigat prudentem.*

Sufficit.

88.

Sufficeth this, my full Friend Pandare,
That I haue sayd, for now wotest thou my Mo,
And for the loue of God my cold care
So hide it well, I told it neuer to mo:
For harmes mighten followen mo then two
If it were wist, but be thou in gladnesse,
And let me sterue vnkowne of my distresse.

89.

How hast thou thus unkindly and long
Bid this fro me, thou Foole? (qd. Pandarus)
Peraventure thou mayst after such one long,
That mine awile anone may helpen vs:
This were a wonder thing (qd. TROILVS)
Thou couldest neuer in loue thy selfen wilse,
How diuell maiest thou byngen me to blisse?

90.

O TROILVS, now hearken (qd. Pandare)
Though I be nice, it happeth often so,
That one that of ares doth full euill fare,
By good counsaile can keepe his friend therfro:
I haue my selfe seen a blind man go,
There as he fell that could looken wide,
A Foole may eke a Wiseman oft guide.

I 2

Cos

62 Amorum Troili

91.

*Cos (nosti) non est Organon calandi,
At acuit calandi instrumentum:
Et postquam modum tu sensisti errandi,
Vitato illum ; hoc nam est inuentum:
Prudentes cauent lapsu insipientum;
Si idem facias, tibi ingenium crescet:
Omne contrario magis elucescet.*

62.

*Nam dic quo pacto nota sit dulcedo
Illi amarum nunquam qui gustauit?
Is nunquam sensit gaudium (uti credo)
Quem nullus dolor unquam sauciauit:
Et album iuxta nigrum qui locauit;
Indignum iuxta dignum; magis clarè
Cernet : sic docti solent iudicare.*

93.

*Nunc cum hac ratio sit contrariorum,
Ego molestias sensi qui amando,
Ignarus haud miseria & dolorum,
Noui mederi tibi opem dando;
Nec sit molestum queso tibi, quando
Desiderem tecum tuum onus graue
Perferre; humeris proprijs in faue.*

91

A Whetstone is no keruing instrument,
 But yet it maketh sharpe keruing toles,
 And after thou wost that I haue aught miswent,
 Elchue thou that, for such thing to schole is:
 Thus often wisemen bewaren by foolis.
 If thou so doe, thy Wit it is well bewared,
 By his contrarie is euery thing declared.

92

For how might euer sweetnesse haue be known
 To him, that neuer tasted bitternesse?
 No man wot what gladnesse is I crow,
 That neuer was in Sorrow or some distress:
 Eke white by blacke, by shame eke worthines
 Each set by other, moze for other seemeth,
 As men may seen, and so the wise it deemeth.

93

Sich thus of two contraries is o loze,
 I that haue in loue so oft aslaped,
 Greuances, ought connen well the more
 Counsaillen thee, of that thou art dismayed,
 And eke thee ne ought not been euill apated,
 Though I desire with thee for to beare
 Thine heauie charge, it shall thee lasse beare.

I 3

Nath

64 Amorum Troili

94.

*Nam mea bene memini & fata,
Et Paridis fratris tui eadem fore,
Opilio quando, Oenone vocata,
Querelam suam scripsit præ dolore,
Hanc te vidisse autumo quo more
Scripsit: Non ceriè TROILVS dicebat,
Tunc audi, ait Pandarus, Sic scribebat.*

95.

*Phœbus qui primus artem Medicina
Inuenit, & vniuscuiusq; curis
Succurrit ope artis suæ diuina,
Mederi sibi nequit herbis puris,
Ligauit illum Amor laqueis duris,
Amando regis filiam Admeti:
Ars non medela est animi inquieti.*

96.

*Sic mecum agitur, Me miserum, infelicem;
Vnam depereo, idq; angit mirè:
Remedium tamen forsantibi indicem,
Non mihi met ipsi: Fac tunc mere scire:
Nec vlla causa est me te ambire,
Aut altiùs ut Accipiter volare,
Te tamen forsàn possum adiuuare.*

94.

I wote well that it fared thus by me,
As to thy brother Paris: an hierdelle,
Which that icleped was Oenone,
Wrote in a complaint of her heutnelse:
He saw the letter that she wrote I gelse:
May neuer yet iwis (qd. TROILVS)
Now (qd. Pandare) hearkeneth, it was thus.

65.

Phebus that first found art of Medicine,
(Qd. she) and coud in guerie wightes care
Remedie and rede, by herbes he knew fine,
Yet to himselte his canning was full bare;
For loue had him so bounden in a snare,
All for the daughter of King Admete
That all his Craft ne coud his Sorow bete.

96.

Right so fare I, unhappie for me,
I loue one best, and that me smerteth soze:
And yet perauenture I can reden thee,
And nat my selfe, repreue me no moze;
I haue no cause I wote well for to soze,
As doth an Hauke, that listeth for to play,
But to thine helpe yet somewhat can I say.

Vnius

97.

*Vnius rei eris plusquam certus,
 Quod quamvis ego morerer pœnis ictus,
 Per me tu nunquam eris discoopertus:
 Non medius fidius, Non eris restrictus
 A dominâ: nec eris interdictus
 Vxore fratris Helenâ, si sciam,
 Quaecumq; fiet, faciam tibi viam.*

98.

*Ergo amice mi, confide plenè,
 Et planè tuam intentionem fare:
 Finale causam narratua pœna,
 De fide meâ noli dubitare:
 Non meum est amicum obiurgare,
 Amare alterum nemo nam prohibeat,
 Donec desistere amanti libeat.*

99.

*Et scito, vitium est utrumq; horum,
 Cunctis diffidere, & cunctis fidem dare;
 Verùm est virtus medium extremorum,
 Et bonum est in aliquo sperare.
 Suspecta tua vellem extirpare,
 Vt facerem alicui ut tu credas;
 Dolorem dic, & mihi (si vis) edas:*

And

97.

And of o thing right liker mayest thou be,
That certaine for to open in the paine
That I shall neuer mo discover thee,
Ne by my trowth, I kepe nat to restraine
Thee fro thy loue, alchough it were Helleine,
That is thy Byrthers wife, if she it wist,
Be what she be, and loue her as thee list.

98.

Therefore as friendsullich in me assure,
And tell me place, what is thine encheson,
And finall cause of woe, that preindure
For doubteth nothing, mine entencion
Has not to you of reprehension
To speake as now, for no might may bereue
A man to loue, till that him list to leue.

99.

And weteth well, that both two been vices
Disstrusten all, or else all defraue
But well I wote the meane of it no vice is,
As for to trusten some wight is a preue
Of trowth, and for thy, would I saue remeue
Thy wrong conceit, and do the some wight trust
Thy woe to tell, and tell me if thou list.

K

Prudentes

68 Amorum Troili

100.

*Prudentes etiam dicunt, quod va soli:
Nam lapsus caret ope resurgendi,
Cum tu dalaris socium habens, Nali
Renuere: Amicum nanciscendi
Hac ratio non est, potius as perdendi,
Ut Niobe, sic valutare, flere,
Cujus in marmore est lachrymas videre.*

101.

*Mitte hos fletus tuos & marorem,
Colloquijs & tristitiam minnamus,
Nam tristem tempestatem sic minorem
Reddemus: Non dolorem diligamus
Ut fulsi, dum nos inavemensum damus
Marori, quando mali quid eneniat,
Non id quarentes quod tristitiam leniat.*

102.

*Ferunt, solamen misero sortis dira,
Nancisci est sodalem in dolore:
Idem debemus etiam nos sentire,
Qui ambo questi sumus de Amore:
Et hercle ita plenus sum marore,
Ut certe iam nil gravior me premat,
Non datur spatium quod hoc malum demat.*

The

100.

The wise eke saith, *Woe* him that is alone,
For and he fall, he hath none helpe to rise:
And such thou hast a fellow, tell thy mone,
For this nis nought certain, the next wile
To winnen loue, as teachen vs the *Wile*,
To wallow and weep, as *Mio* the *Queene*,
Whole teares yet in *Partie* been pteene.

101.

Let be thy *Weeping* and thy *merinelse*,
And let vs lesen *Woe* with other speech,
So may thy wofull time seeme the lesse,
Delight nought in *Woe*, thy *Woe* to sech,
As doen these fooles, that her sorowes eche
With *Sorow*, when they han misauenture,
And lust en nought to sechen other cure.

102.

Open saine, to *Wretch* is consolation
To haue another fellow in his paine.
That ought well been our opinion:
For both thou and I of loue doe plaine,
So full of *Sorow* am I, sooth to saine,
That certainly, as now no moze hard grace
May sit on me, for why there is no space.

K 2

Propity's

70 Amorum Troili

103.

*Propitius Dys, de me tu non verere,
Ne malo dominam peruertam dolo;
Tu ipse nosti illam, quam sincere,
Et diu abhinc diligo & cola:
Et iam cum fraude nulla vi volo,
Et cum is sim cui plurimum credidisti,
Dic aliquid, cum omnia rescinuisti.*

104.

*Ne verbum tamen TROILVS vllum dixit,
Sed diu velut mortuus iacebat,
Suspirans; postea TROILVS vultum fixit
In Pandarum, cui aurem praebebat,
Inuertens sursum oculos: Tum timebat
Hic Pandarus, ne is corripereetur
Phrenesi, aut is statim moreretur.*

105.

*Et ait, expergiscere, canore,
Quid, anne ut lethargicus tu dormis?
Aut lyra velut Asinus sonora,
Qui sonum audit, doctis quando normis
Explorant fides; Bestia sed informis
Non sentis melos, neq; voluptatem
Percepit hebes ob stupiditatem.*

103.

If God woll, thou art nought agast of me,
 Least I would of thy Ladie thee beguile:
 Thou wost thy selfe whom that I loue pardz
 As I best can, gone sichen long while,
 And sichen thou wost, I doe it for no wile,
 And sith I am he, that thou trustest most,
 Tell me somewhat, sens all my Woe thou woste.

104.

Pet TROILVS for all this no word saide,
 But long he lay still, as he dead were;
 And after this with siking he abaid,
 And to Pandarus voice he lent his eare;
 And by his eyen cast he, and then in feare
 Was Pandarus least that in frenseye
 He should either fall, or else soone deye.

105.

And said, awake, full wonderlich and sharpe,
 What slumbrest thou, as in a litargie?
 Or art thou like an Asse to the harpe?
 That heareth sound, when men the strings plye,
 But in his mind, of that no melodie
 May sinke him to gladden, for that he
 So dull is, in his Beastialitie.

K 3

Hb.

72 Amorum Troili

106.

*His dictis, desit Pandarus loqui plura,
 ATROILO responsum nullum datur:
 Nam nemini quæ coqueret illum cura
 De crevit dicere, aut quo molestatur:
 Sic ferunt, virga sæpe preparatur,
 Quæ, is qui fecit illam, verberari
 Solet: sic docti volunt arbitrari.*

107.

*Videlicet consilium enarrando
 (Amorem spectans,) quod secretum fore
 Debet; per se nam palam germinando
 Fiet, si non rogatur id decore:
 Prudentis item est fallaci more
 Id fugere quod maxime venatur:
 Hac omnia TROILVS corde meditatur.*

108.

*Sed quando audiit illum sic lugentem,
 Caput suspicere & aliè suspirare:
 Dicens, Amice; quamvis me iacentem
 Vides, non surdus sum, plus exclamare
 Noli: Audiui verba tua clarè:
 At sine vices meas me dolere,
 Adagia opem nequeunt præbere.*

And

106.

And with this Pandare of his wordes kent:
 But TROILVS nothing to him answerd,
 For why, to tell was nought his encenc
 Neuer to man, for whom that he so ferde:
 For it is said, men maken of a yerde
 With which the Maker is himselfe pheten,
 In sundrie manner, as these wise men ceten.

107.

And nameliche in his counsaile telling,
 That toucheth lone, that ought been secre:
 For of himselfe it wold inough out spring
 But if that it the bet governed be,
 Eke sometime it is craft to seeme fe
 For thing, which in effect men huntē fast:
 All this gan Troilus in his heart cast.

108.

But nachelesse, when he had heard him crie,
 Awake he gan, and like wonder loze:
 And said my friend, though that I still lie,
 I nam not deefe, now pece and crie no moze:
 For I haue heard thy wordes and thy Loze,
 But suffer me my fortune to bewailen,
 For thy prouerbs may nought me auailen.

Pro

109.

*Prometu habes nullam medicinam,
 Nolo sanari: Moriar, mihi basta
 Para, Non moror Niobem Reginam:
 Mitte exempla quæso tua vetusta;
 Nonne (ait Pandarus) ergo dico iusta?
 Stultorum omnium mos est sic plorare
 Arumnas; opem vero non curare.*

110.

*Nunc ratio tibi deficit (scio planè)
 Ast dicito: Si scirem unam fore,
 Quæ tibi infortunium hoc immane
 Struit, vix ago dicam mihi more
 Ea quæ non ipse andes præ dolore,
 Vt tui miserescat quem transfixit?
 Nequaquam: medius fidius ille dixit.*

111.

*Quidni tam sedulo, dixit Pandarus,
 Propria ac vita si periclitetur?
 Minime hercle ait TROILVS,
 Nam id a te nunquam perficeretur:
 Scisne, idè ille: Immo fides detur
 Ait TROILVS: quodcumq; tu conare,
 Misellum sicut me volit amare.*

112

109.

Now other cure canst thou none for me,
 Eke I will not been cured, I woll die:
 What know I of the Queene Niobe?
 Let be thine old ensamples, I thee prey.
 No friend (qd. Pandarus) therefore I sey,
 Such is delight of Fooles to beweepe
 Her Wo, but to seken boote they ne keepe.

110.

Now know I that Reson in thee faileth:
 But tell me, if I wist what she were
 For whome that thee all misaventure aileth;
 Durst thou that I told it in her eare
 Thy Wo, sith thou darst not thy selfe for feare,
 And her besought, on thee to han some routh?
 Why nay (qd. he) by God, and by my crouch.

111.

What not as busily (qd. Pandarus)
 As though mine owne life lay in this need?
 Why no parde Sir (qd. this TROILVS)
 And why? for that thou shouldest neuer speed:
 Wost thou that well? ye that is out of deed,
 (Qd. TROILVS) for all that euer ye conne,
 She woll to no such Wretch as I be wonne.

L

Heu

76 Amorum Troili

112.

Hec ait Pandarus, *Quid hoc fiet? cape
Quod sine causa es sic desperatus?
Quid? Annon viuit domina tua? Pape!
Qui scis quod domina tu es ingratus?
Non prorsus insanabilis tuus status,
Nec salus impossibilis, quamuis dura:
Incerta sunt fortuita ventura.*

113.

*Te fateor pœnas pati aequè graues
Ac Titius, nec minùs cruciari,
Cuius prœcordia lacerant dira aues,
Vocate Vultures, ut solet narrari:
Sed nolo te diutiùs morari,
In fatuâ hâc sententiâ & querelâ,
Quòd mali tui nulla est mèdela.*

114.

*Præ corde pusillanimi dolorem
Aut irâ, aut stultitiâ male sanâ
Celas, diffidens: Mitte hunc rigorem,
Et mihi socio totam rem explana,
Opem si postulas (ne spes sit vana)
Cur negligens videris nil curare?
Quæ mulier vellet tam miserum amare?*

De.

112.

(Pd. Pandarus) alas what may this be,
That thou dispaired art, thus causelesse?
What liueth nat thy Ladye? Benedicite!
How wost thou so, that thou art gracelesse?
Such euill is not alway botelesse:
Why put not impossible thus thy cure,
Sith thing to come is oft in auenture.

113.

I graunt well that thou endurest Mo,
As sharpe as doth be Citrus in hell,
Whose Stomacke foules tiren euer mo,
That highten vultures, as Bookes tell:
But I may not endure that thou dwell
In so vnkilfull an opinion,
That of thy Mo nis no curation.

114.

But ones nill thou, for thy coward heart,
And for thine pre and foolish wilfulness,
For wantrust tellen of thy sorowes smert?
Be to thine owne helpe doe businesse,
As moch as speake a word, yea moze or lesse,
But liest as he that of life no thing retch;
What woman liuing coud loue such a wretch?

L 2

Quid

115.

*Quid aliud sentiet domina de morte,
 Si moreris, & illa nesciat quare,
 Quin praetimore mortuus sis; aut forte
 Quod Danai volunt urbem subiugare?
 Pape! quas grates tunc habebis? Fare:
 Sic dicet tota Ciuitas (si sapiat)
 Mortuus est miser, Damon ossa rapias.*

116.

*Solus genu flectas, fleas & clames,
 Amans mulierem quae non sentit ita:
 Et illa nil reponet quod tu ames,
 Ignota, intacta; amissa, non quaesita.
 Amavit dominam quidam suam vitam,
 Viginti hyemes, quod non illa nouit;
 Et ori dominae labia non admouit.*

117.

*An ergo oportet illum desperare?
 Aut victum esse proprio dolore?
 Aut quia domina pulchra, trucidare
 Semet? Non: potius viridi colore
 Cordis Reginam prosequi amore:
 Eius seruitium premium & putare,
 Nec tanto dignum semet aestimare.*

Albat.

115.

What may she demen other of thy death,
If thou thus die, and she not why it is,
But that for feare is yolden by thy breath?
For Greekes han belleged vs twis :
Lord which a thanke shalt thou haue than of this?
Thus woll she saine, and all the Town at ones,
The Wretch is deed, the diuel haue his bones.

116.

Thou mayest alone here weep, cry, and knele,
And loue a Woman that she wote it nought,
And she will quite it, that thou shalt not fele:
Unknow, vnkiss, and lost, that is vnlonght.
What many a man hath loue full bere thout,
Twentie winter that his Ladie ne wist,
That neuer yet his Ladies mouth he kiss.

117.

What, should he therefore fallen in dispaire?
Or he recreant for his owne tene,
Or slaine himselfe, all be his Ladie faire?
Nay, Nay : but euer in one, be fresh and greene,
To serue and lone his dere hearts Queene,
And think it is a guerdone her to serue,
A thousand part more then he can deserue.

L 3

Hoc

80 Amorum Troili

118.

*Hoc verbum animaduertit TROILVS,
Censens se magnâ amentia infatuatum:
Quod sibi verum dixit Pandarus,
Et se necare, inde nil lucratum,
Sed potius admittere peccatum:
Et dominam causari is nequiuit;
Doloris enim illa nil rescuit.*

119.

*Hæc cogitans, is capit suspirare,
Dicens: quid consultissimum est agendum?
Cui Pandarus: Si placet enarrare
Dolorem tuum, Id est faciendum:
Si ita non sit, mihi non credendum:
Nam si non tibi opem feram statim,
Suspende me, & lacera frustillatim.*

120.

*Immo ait TROILVS; sic dicis fortè;
Sed nòrint Dii, id sic nequaquam fore.
Nam grauius nil est meâ durâ sorte,
Comperio nam fortunam in amore
Aduersam: Nemo valet cum labore
Crude lis rota motum retardare:
Nam cunctos, prout vult, solet sanare.*

And

118.

And of that word tooke heed TROILVS,
 And thought anon, what folly he was in,
 And how that sooth him sayd Pandarus,
 That for to slauen himselfe, might he not win,
 But both doen vnmmanhood and a sinne,
 And of his death his Ladie nought to wite,
 For of his Mo, God wote she knew full life.

119.

And wit h that thought he gan full soze like,
 And sayd, alas, what is me best to doe?
 To whome Pandare sayd, if thee it like,
 The best is that thou tell me thy Mo:
 And haue my trouch, but if thou find it so
 I be thy bote, e3 it been full long,
 To pceses doe me dzawe, and sicken hong.

120.

Dea, so sayest thou (qd. TROILVS) alas;
 But God wote it is nought the rather so:
 Full hard it were to helpen in this caas,
 For well find I, that fortune is my Fo:
 Be all the men that ride con o2 goe,
 Day of her cruell wheele the harme withstond,
 For as she list, she playeth with free and bond.

Cui:

121.

*Cui Pandarus, Quid increpas fortunam,
 Insenso temet? Hoc nam est deliri:
 An nescis illam aliquo modo unam,
 Cunctis, & aequè dona impertiri?
 Videtur tibi bonum hoc largiri,
 Quod sicut sua gaudia decrescunt,
 Identidem maiores evanescent.*

122.

*Gyrare sua si cessabit rota,
 Fortuna tunc non est immediatè;
 Nunc rota, quum non maneat immota,
 Quid scis de sua immutabilitate,
 Aut tibi bona sortes sint parata,
 Aut praesto sit, te animo iuvandi?
 Tu causam habeas forsitan cantandi.*

123.

*Quapropter oro te per tuam fidem,
 Dolere desine, & corneus adorare
 Terram: qui medici cupit opem, idem
 Tenetur vulnus suum revelare.
 Dii velint me cum Cerbero catenare,
 Si meam tu diligeres sororem,
 Cras (quantum in me) sisterem dolorem.*

Qd.

121.

(Pd. Pandarus) then blameſt thou Fortune,
 For thou art wroth, yea now at earſt I ſee.
 Woulſt thou not well that Fortune is communing
 To euerie manner Might, in ſome degree?
 And yet thou haſt this comfort, Lo parde,
 That as her Joyes moten ouergone,
 So mote her Sorowes paſſen euerichone.

122.

For if her wheele ſtine, any thing to tourne,
 Then ceſſeth ſhe Fortune anone to be:
 Now ſich her wheele by no way may ſolourne,
 What woulſt thou of her mutabilitie,
 Whether as thy ſelfe luſt ſhe woulſd don by thee,
 Or that ſhe be not ferre fra thine helping?
 Peraventure thou haſt cauſe for to ſing.

123.

And therefore woulſt thou what, I thee beſeech,
 Let be thy No, and courning to the ground:
 For who ſo liſt haue healing of his Leech,
 To him beholueh firſt vntwrie his wound.
 To Cerberus in hell aſe be I hound,
 Were it for my Sufter all thy Sorow,
 By my will ſhe ſhoulde be thine to morow.

M

Suspice

84 Amorum Troili

124.

*Suspice (inquam) & dic quæ sit ea,
Negatium ut incipiam præparare,
An noui illam? (sodes dic) nam mea
Spes maior esset opem tibi dare.
Tum vena TROILI sanguinem stillare
Capit; nam ictus rubor per ora fusus,
Ha, ait Pandarus, incipit iam lusus.*

125.

*His dictis capit Pandarus eum premere,
Dicens: En nomen eius edicetur:
Ast miser TROILVS tunc capit tremere,
Ac si in Orcum statim raperetur;
Hec tandem mortis causam confitetur:
Creseida hostis chara mea vocatur:
Et dicto hoc is fere exanimatur.*

126.

*Quum Pandarus audiuit eius nomen,
Vah letus est: Dicens; Amice chare.
Nunc rectè vale; bonum nam est omen:
Amor benignus tibi est, Letare:
Nam fama, & prudentiæ præclare
Sat habet, simul & benignitatis:
Tu ipse nōsti an sit pulchra satis.*

Looke

124.

Looke vp I say, and tell what she is
 Anone, that I may gone about thy need:
 Know ich her aught? for my loue tell me this,
 Then would I hope rather for to speed.
 Tho gan the Queine of TROILVS to bleed,
 For he was hit, and wore all rede for shame,
 Aha (qd. Pandare) here beginneth game,

125.

And with that word, he gan him for to shake,
 And sayd him thus, thou halt her name tell.
 But tho gan sely TROILVS for to quake,
 As though men shoulde han had him into hell:
 And sayd alas, of all my woe the well,
 Then is my sweete foe called CRESEIDE
 And well nigh with that word for feare he deide.

126.

And when that Pandare heard her name neuen,
 Lord he was glad! and saied, friend so bere,
 Now fare aright, for Ioves name in heauen,
 Loue hath beset thee well, be of good cheere.
 For of good name, and wisdom, and manere
 She hath inough, and eke of gentlenesse,
 If she be faire, thou wost thy selfe, I gelse.

M 2

Non

127.

Non census sui liberaliorem
 Vidi; nec magis lepidam sermone,
 Amicam magis, neg, mitiorem,
 Bonum prestare omni occasione:
 Et ultra; ut indicium mentis bona,
 Et honor quantum decet extendetur,
 Cor Regis iuxta illius nil videtur.

128.

Quod iam ad te, Tu semper macete esto:
 Nam certe id est primum omnium rerum:
 Esse magnanimum, & sibi prestò,
 Oportet virum pacatum, sincerum:
 Sic decet te: Illudq, semper verum;
 Amor locatus in personâ dignâ,
 Non fors dicenda est, gratia sed benigna.

129.

Item existima, simul ac exulta,
 Quum domina virtute sit referta;
 Sic sequitur, quod misericordia multa
 Inter virtutes ceteras sit reperta.
 Tu inprimis caue, nec rogare certa
 Quidquam in famam eius quod impingat:
 Nam virtus nullum dedecus pertingat.

Jde

127.

Ne neuer seie I moze bounteous
Of her estate, ne a gladder: ne of spech
A friendlyer, ne moze gracious
For to doe well, ne lalse had ned to seech
What for to doen; and all this bet to ech
In honour, to as faire as she may stretch.
A kings heart seemeth by hers a wretch.

128.

And for thy, looke of good comfort thou be:
For certainly the first point is this
Of noble courage, and well ordaine the
A man to haue peace within himselfe twis:
So oughtest thou, for nought but good it is
To louen well, and in a woꝛthie place,
Thee ought not sleepe it happe, but grace

129.

And also thinke, and therewith glad thee,
That sith the Ladie vertuous is all,
So followeth it, that there is some pitee
Amonges all these oether in generall.
And for thy, see that thou in speciall
Require nought, that is ayen her name;
For vertue stretcheth not himselfe to shame.

M 3

As

130.

*Ast me felicem possum aestimare,
 Quod tam benigna tua sit amasia.
 Nam fide meâ ausus sum iurare,
 Quod te mansisset nulla talis gratia:
 Et quare? nam habebas tu solatia.
 Ridendo Deum paruulum Amorum,
 Vocando illum, Dominum stultorum.*

131.

*Quàm saepe tu fecisti nugas nimias?
 Dicens Amantes omnes delirare:
 Appellans eos Mimos & Simias;
 Qui solicibum solent manducare,
 Lecto fingentes sese agrotare:
 Et alios febrem (dixi tu) habere,
 Imprecans illis, nunquam reualere.*

132.

*Affirmans alios, frigore laborantes
 Plus quam sat esset: & sic insanire,
 Sese fingentes esse vigilantes;
 Quum ij solebant placide dormire.
 Sic mos est illis altius superbire:
 Nil minus, tandem subitus sunt, aiebas:
 Sic illos tu per saepe deridebas.*

But

130.

But well is me that euer I was bozne,
 That thou beset art in so good a place:
 For by my trowth in loue I durst haue swozne,
 Thee should neuer haue tidde so faire a grace.
 And wost thou why? for thou wer wont to chace
 At loue in scozne, and for dispite him call
 Saint Iviote, Lord of these fooles all.

131.

How often hast thou made thy nice papes?
 And saied, that loues Seruantes euerichone
 Of nicete ben verie Goddes Apes.
 And some would mouche her meate all alone,
 Liggig a bed, and make hem for to grone,
 And some thou saidst had a blaunch feure,
 And praidest God, they should neuer keuere.

132.

And some of hem, tooke on hem for the colde,
 More then inough, so saidest thou full oft:
 And some han fained oft time and told,
 How that they waken, when they sleepe soft.
 And thus they would haue set hemselfe aloft,
 And nathelесе were vnder at the last.
 Thus saydest thou, and paydest full fast.

Vlterius

133.

*Uterius dixti, quod & maior pars
 Amantium solebat indicare,
 Et affirmare quod sit certa ars
 Amando, omnes feminas tentare.
 Nunc te ridebo, si vis veniam dare.
 Nil minus dicam, quamuis moriar certus,
 Illorum numero tu non es repertus.*

134.

*Nunc tunde pectus, & Amoris Deo
 Dic, Parce domine; Ago penitentiam:
 Nam ipsemet amare iam nunc quco.
 Hoc dic ex corde adhibens reuerentiam.
 Ah: (ait TROILVS) Domine assentiam.
 Procaces oro condones mihi iocos,
 Et posthac nolo temnere tuos procos.*

135.

*Euge (ait Pandarus) nam nunc spero letus,
 Propitijs tibi Deus est iratus.
 Et quum perpetuus fuit tuus fletus,
 Et talia dixti, quibus is sedatus;
 Dii faxint, quod & etiam tu placatus.
 Et crede, Quae iam causa est doloris,
 Posthac Solamen fiet tui amoris.*

Deo

133.

Yet saydest thou, that for the more part
These louers would speake in generall
And thoughten it was a liker art,
For faillen, for to alsayen ouer all:
Now may I pape of thee, if that I shall,
But nachelesse, though that I should deie
Thou art none of cho, I dare well seie.

134.

Now beate thy brest, and say to God of loue,
Thy grace Lord, for now I me repent,
If I mispake, for now, my selfe, I loue:
Thus say with all thine heart, in good entent,
(*Qd. TROILVS*) ah Lord, I me consent,
And pray to thee, my papes thou for pene,
And I shall neuer moze while I liue.

135.

Thou sayst well (*qd. Pandare*) & now I hope,
That thou the Goddess wrath hath al appeased:
And sith thou hast wepten many a drop,
And said such thing wherewith thy God is pleased,
Now would neuer God, but thou were eased:
And thincke well she, of whome rest all thy wo,
Hereafter may thy comfort been also.

N

Ex

136.

Ex ipsa terra qua fert mala lolia,
 Herbas salubres saepe etiam tollis,
 Iuxta vrtica aspera & dura folia,
 Germinat Rosa, redolens & mollis:
 Proximus valli stat & altus collis,
 Obscuram noctem sequitur lata dies;
 Laborum etiam finis grata quies.

137.

Nunc vide, Frenum quod sit moderatum,
 Optimum nam sufferre patienter.
 Aliter opus nostrum est frustratum,
 Festinat bene, manet qui prudenter;
 Sis fidus, omnia cela diligenter:
 Animos sume, & constans perseuera,
 Et de euentu nihil tu despera.

138.

Nam qui in locis multis est diuisus,
 Is nusquam est (vt scribunt sapientes)
 Quid mirum tunc si talis sit inuisus?
 Scis item, quando aliqui Seruientes
 Sunt ijs similes hodie qui serentes,
 Herbam aut plantam, cras euellunt citò:
 Quid mirum si non crescant te inuito?

For

136.

For thilke ground, that beareth the weedes wicke
 Beareth eke these hollome herbes, as full oft,
 Next the soule Nettle, rough and thicke,
 The Rose, wereth, soote, smooth, and soft;
 And next the Talley is the hill aloft,
 And next the derke night, the glad morow,
 And also Joy is next the fine of Sorrow.

137.

Now looke that attempe be thy byidell,
 And for the best aie suffer to the tide,
 Or else all our Labour is on twell,
 He hasteth well that wisely can abide:
 Be diligent and true, and aie well hie,
 Be lustie, free, perseuer in thy seruise,
 And all is well, if thou worke in this wise.

138.

But he that departed is in euerie place,
 Is no where hole, as writen Clerkes wise:
 What wonder is, if such one haue no grace?
 Eke wost thou how it fareth of some seruise,
 As plant a Tree or herbe in sundrie wise,
 And on the morow pull it vp as bliue,
 No wonder is, though it may neuer thriue.

N 2

Nunc

94 Amorum Troili

139.

*Nunc cū vite Amor velit constitutum,
In loco apto tuæ dignitati,
Macte: nam portum appulisti tutum:
De te, si tristitia cogeris tu pati,
Optima spera semper tui fati:
Nam si non praeceptis noster sit conatus,
Negotij erit exitus optatus.*

140.

*Et scis ne, quamobrem iam minùs metuo
Cum nepte super hoc confabulari:
Nam hoc a Sophis didici perpetuò,
Quòd Mas nec fœmina possit generari,
Amore qui ineptus inflammari
Cœlesti, aut amore naturali,
Et spero illam prosequi tetali.*

141.

*De illa ut loquar in particulari,
De eius iuuentute, venustate:
Adhuc non debet semet arbitrari
Cœlestem, quamvis formæ sit beatæ:
Ast potius convenit tam delicate,
Equitem dignum amare & fouere;
Hoc si non fecerit, vitium est verè.*

And.

139.

And sith the God of lone hath thee bestowed
In place vigne vnto thy Worthinesse,
Stand fast, for to good Port hast thou rowed,
And of thy selfe, for any heauinesse,
Hope alwaie well, for but if dierinesse,
O, ouer hast both our labour spend,
A hope of this to maken a good end.

140.

And wost thou why, I am the lalse asered
Of this matter, with my Nece to trete;
For this haue I heard say of wise lered,
Was neuer man or woman yet beyete,
That was vnapt to suffer loues hete
Celestiall, or else loue of kind:
For thy, some grace I hope in her to find.

141.

And for to speake of her in speciall,
Her beautie to bethinken, and her youth;
It fit her nought, to been celestiall
As yet though that her list both and kouth:
And cruly it fit her well right nouth,
A worthe knight to louen and cherice;
And but she doe, I hold it for a vice.

N 3

Quapropter.

142.

*Quapropter præsto sum, & semper ero
 Vobis, ut vester, fidus inservire;
 Placere etiam vobis (viti spero)
 Posthac : Nam scio sapere vos mirè,
 Consilium & arcanum ita scire
 Celare, nemo possit ut scrutari;
 Sic nos tres simul possumus letari.*

143.

*Sed medius-fidius iam opinor bene
 De te, mi chare, & mi fortunate:
 Et quid iam ego semiam de te, tene:
 Puto cum amor sua bonitate
 Amorit te tua malignitate,
 Equiso eius eris tu celerrimus,
 Amoris inimicis & acerrimus.*

144.

*Exemplo sint Philosophi prudentes,
 A recto tramite plurimum errantes:
 Quando conuersi sunt & penitentes,
 Per Deos illis gratiam talem dantes,
 Sanctissimi sunt, Deos venerantes:
 Deuoti sunt, & maxime periti,
 In singulos errores strenue niti,*

Wherefore

142.

Wherefore I am, and wold by aye ready
 To paine me to doe you this seruice:
 For both you to please this hope I
 Hereafter, for that ye been both wise,
 And con counsaile keepe in such a wise,
 That no man shall the wiser of it bee,
 And so we may be gladded all three.

143.

And by my trowth I haue right now of thee
 A good conceit, in my wit as I gesse:
 And what it is I wold now that you see,
 I thinke that sith loue of his goodnesse,
 Hath thee conuerted out of wickednesse,
 That thou shalt been the best post, I leue
 Of all his lay, and most his foes greue.

144.

Ensample why, see now these great Clerkes,
 That erren aldermost a pen a law,
 And ben conuerted from her wicked werkes
 Through grace of God, that left hem to wiche law:
 Then arne they folke that han God most in aw,
 And strengest faithed been I vnderfond,
 And con an Error alder best withfond.

V

145.

*Vt audijt TROILVS, Pandarum annuentem
 Præstare opem CRESEIDAM amanti,
 Sensit dolorem paululum decreſcentem,
 Amore interim magis conſagranti:
 Tum ſobrie dixit, corde palpitanti:
 Nunc adſis Venus alma, vt ante fatum
 Metibi (chare Pandare) præbeam gratum.*

146.

*Sed quî nunc dolor meus minuetur,
 Dum hoc perficitur? Dic, amice chare,
 Quid de me & miſeria dicetur?
 Ne bilem moueas, totus formidare
 Incipio, tibi an velit auſcultare,
 Quin modus, me ſollicitum habet mirè,
 Ne ex te patruo noliſt hæc audire.*

147.

*Cui Pandarus, ſollicitus tu fores,
 Ne præceps Lunâ excidat Colonus:
 Deſteſtor (Dij) hos Panicos terrores,
 Tu potius curato proprium onus
 Sodes: vt es amicus meus bonus;
 Sine me (precor) ſolum; & tu tace:
 Tunc ait TROILVS: Tibi ipſi place.*

When

145.

When Troilus had herd Pandarc assented
 To ben his helpe, in louing of Creseide,
 Wert of his Mo, as who saith vncupmented,
 But hotter wert his loue, and than he said
 With sobze chere, as though his hart plaid:
 Now blissfull Venus helpe, er that I serue,
 Of thee Pandarc, I now some thank deserue.

146.

But dere frend, how shall my Mo be leste
 Till this be done? and good eke tell me this.
 How wilt thou saue of me and my distresse,
 Lest she be wroth, this vrede I most iwis,
 Or woll not heren al, how it is,
 All this vrede I, and eke for the manere,
 Of thee her. Eme she will no such thing here.

147.

(Mo. Pandarus) thou hast a full great care,
 Lest the choyle may fall out of the Doone:
 Why Lord? I hate of thee the nice fare.
 Why, entremete of that thou hast to doone
 For Goddes loue, I bid thee aboone:
 So let me alone, and it shall be thy best.
 Why frend (qd. he) then done right as the lest.

O

Sed

148.

*Sed audi pauca Pandare, namq; nolo,
 Tu me existimares adeo vanum,
 Ut peterem a domina quam colo
 Quidquam; quod non honestum sit & planum;
 Nam citius morerer per propriam manum,
 Quàm illa de me aliud sentiat secus,
 Quàm quod virtutis prae se ferat decus.*

149.

*Tunc risit Pandarus, & respondebat,
 Me vide: Nemo est quin faciat tale:
 Nil moror, coram domina si sistebat:
 Sed abeundum mihi, ergo vale.
 Dii captum nostrum secudent, ne malè
 Succedat: Dato mihi hoc negotium
 Et mei laboris, tuum esto otium.*

150.

*Tunc TROILVS in genua prostratus,
 Pandarum vlnis strictè amplectebatur,
 Dicens: Graiorum nunc non apparatus
 Moror; nam Iupiter tandem opitulatur,
 Et hercle nunc, dum mihi vita datur,
 Ex ijs aliqui certò vapulabunt:
 Sed gloriose dictum hoc putabunt:*

But

148.

But herke Pandare o word, for I nold,
That thou in me wendest so great folp,
That to my Ladie I desiren shoulde,
That toucheth harme, or any Ullanie:
For dydelelse me were leuer to die,
Than the of me aught els vnderstood,
But that, that might turnen into good.

149.

Tho lough this Pandarus, and anon answer:
And I thy bozow, sie no wight dorch but so,
I raught not though the stood and herd,
How that thou saiest, but farwell I woll go:
A dieu, be glad, God spede vs both two,
Peue me this labour and this besinesse,
And of my spede? be thine al the swetnesse:

150.

Tho TROILVS gan boune on knees to fall,
And Pandare in his Armes hent fast,
And said, now sie on the Grekes all:
Yet parde, God shall helpen at last,
And dydelelse, if that my life may last,
And God to forne, lo some of hem shall smert,
And yet me athinkerh that this auaunt maistert.

O 2

Et

151.

Et Pandare, nil amplius nunc edo,
 Tu scis, tu nosti, omnia tenes mente;
 Vitam & mortem in manus tuas dedo:
 Nunc iuua, ait, faciam id repente;
 Reponant Dii, (ait TROILVS) Te tenente
 Hoc, illi ut me habeas commendatum,
 Quæ usq; in mortem habet me paratum.

152.

Hic Pandarus prastò lubens inferre
 Amico suo, ita est illum affatus,
 Vale, & grates (volui te rescire)
 Merebor: Audies meos apparatus:
 Et abiit multum de his meditatus,
 Ut ille eius gratiam rogaret,
 Tempus & locum simul ut aptaret.

153.

Nam unusquisq; domum qui struēturus,
 Non temerè properat opus inceptare;
 Ast manet paululum deliberaturus,
 Et mente solet id delineare,
 Priusquam ceperit quidquam fabricare:
 Sic Pandarus prudenter meditari,
 Cepit, priusquam voluit operari.

Aud

151.

And Now Pandare, I can no more say,
 Thou wise, thou wof, thou maist, thou art all
 My life, my death hole in thine hond I lay,
 Helpe me now (qd he) Des by my trowth I shall
 God yeld the friend, and this in speciall
 (N. TROILVS) that thou me recommaund
 To her, that may me to the death commaund.

152.

This Pandarus cho, desirous to serue
 His ful frend, he said in this manere:
 Farewell, and think I woll the thank deserue,
 Haue here my trowth, and that thou shalt here,
 And went his way, thinking on this matere,
 And how he best might beseechen her of grace,
 And find a time therto, and a place.

153.

Foꝛ euerie wight that hath a house to found,
 He renneth nat the werke foꝛ to begin,
 With rakel hond, but he woll biden stound;
 And send his hertes line out fro within,
 Alderfirst his purpose foꝛ to win:
 Al this Pandare in his hart thought;
 And cast his werke, full wisely er he wrought.

O. 3.

Diutina

154.

*Diutius Troilus tunc non decumbebat,
 Ast equum acrem protinus conscendit:
 Leonem trucem campis is agebat,
 Væ Danao, cum illo qui contendit:
 In urbe tam urbanum se ostendit,
 Et facilem, ut omnes qui spectarent,
 Serenum vultum, illum adamarent.*

155.

*Deuenit enim amicissimus,
 Mitissimus, ante omnes liberalis,
 Miles, & moribus mansuetissimus,
 Ut auo suo nusquam erat talis:
 Mortua sunt scommata cum verbis malis,
 Vultus superbi sui fronsq; elata,
 In totidem virtutes commutata.*

156.

*Et nunc mittamus Troili amorem,
 Qui valet sicut homo sauciatus,
 Qui sentit sui vulneris angorem
 Sedatum, at non magis est sanatus:
 Et sicut ager patiens, apparatus
 Fert medici sua vulnera sanando:
 Sic vices perfert Troilus amando.*

But

154.

But TROILVS loy tho no longer down
But anon vpon his Steede bate,
And in the feld he played the Lioun,
Who was that Creek, that with him met that daye:
And in the Town, his manner tho forth aye
So goodly was, and gat him so in grace,
That eche him Loued that lo ked in his face.

155.

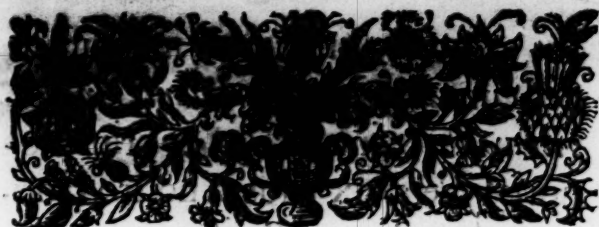
Foz he betame the frendliest wight,
The gentilest, and eke the most fre,
The christiest, and one the best knight
That in his time was, or might be:
Deed were his papes and his cruelte,
His high port, and his manner straunge,
And ech of hem, gan foz a vertue chaunge.

156.

Now let vs stint of TROILVS a stound,
That fareth like a man, that hurt is soze,
And is some dele of a king of his wound
Plesed well, but heled no dele moze:
And as an easie patient the loze
Abite, of him that goeth about his cure
And thus he driueth forth his Auenture.

FINIS.

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO
 LIBRARY
 540 EAST 58TH STREET
 CHICAGO, ILL. 60637



ERVDITISSIMO

ET

GENEROSISSIMO

VIRO,

IOHANNI ROVS.

Bibliothecario OXONIENSI,

FRANCISCVS KINASTON

S. P. D.



Elices tum de-
mum essent Mu-
sæ, Cordatissime
ROVSE, si in Le-
ctorum numero quos
plurimos nancis-
cuntur, aliquos saltem doctos iudices

P

aut

aut equos aestimatores invenirent:
Sed cum appareant *Rari nantes in gurgite vasto*, & inter Regia & primi honoris sydera vix vllus in nostro Horizonte beneficus Asteris inus reperiat, qui Musis sit propitius: Felicem me existimo, & illis etiam gratulor, quòd Castora & Pollucem adspiciā, nempe lucidos & literatos vos fratres, *Patricium Iunium* atq; *Temetipsum*, lucubrationum mearum censores, non minus doctos & eruditos, quā benevolos & candidos nactus sim.

Tibi igitur se offert Regij huius poematis liber alter, & sub iubare Tui iudicii lucem publicam adspicere, & foras proferre gessit; idq; amoris & gratitudinis ergo factum est, vt ego aliquid videar tentasse, licet non praestitisse, quo operam & sedulitatem tuam literis instituendo, & doctis tuis

700 ¶ præ

prælectionibus, cum essem Acade-
micus, adolescentiam meam infor-
mando agnoscerem.

Sed dum hanc meam versionem
huius libri secundi, amicissimo tuo
nomini inscribere delibero, fateor me
partim amore, partim verecundiâ in
varias partes distractum fuisse. Quam-
vis enim hic liber secundus, æquè ac
primus, inventione & facundiâ sit or-
natus, & haud impar, immò similis &
omninò æqualis, si non præstantior
primo sit, quem tu nuper vidisti, & E-
logio supra laboris nostri meritum
decorasti, obeamq; causam suavit a-
mor, ut illum utcunq; latinitate dona-
tum tibi offerrem: Tamen contrari-
um suggererat verecundiâ. Nā quam-
vis hic liber secundus, Romanam in-
dutus togam, in Scenam Amphithea-
tri literarii prodire desideret, nihil o-

minùs, si quis Phrasin, aut dictionem
spectet, rudis & adhuc prorsus im-
litus non immenò censeri potest;
quippe qui plurimis in locis leabri-
tiem & ferruginem antiqui & obsole-
ti Anglici Idiomatis nondum excu-
ferit.

Sed tandem (vt plerunq; fit) ces-
sit amor pudor, & gratitudo vicit ave-
recundiam, adeò vt temperare mihi
non potuerim, quin te simul Autho-
ris venerandi lectorem, ac a versionis
meæ barbaræ & incomptæ Patronū
deligerem & avidè exoptarem. Quam
si benignè adspexeris, & vmbra patro-
cinii tui non plane indignam existi-
maveris, quicquid alii oggannent, non
multum morabor, neq; rigidos delica-
ti huius sæculi Aristarchos, aut illo-
rum censurâ verebor. Quibus si ver-
sus nonnulli claudicare & pedes A-
grip-

grippinos habere videbuntur, cum ta-
men sensum genuinum *Chauceri* pa-
tris & mentem integram tanquam ex
traduce derivatam cum accuratissi-
mâ rymorum Anglicorum obser-
vatione in versione Latinâ (quæ mi-
hi præcipuè curæ fuit) ubiq; à me
retentam esse deprehenderint: si æquâ
lance momenta omnia perpenderit,
vel ipsi unus aut alterius paginæ pe-
riculum fecerint, rem non adeo pro-
clivis & facilis negotii mecum fortas-
se fatebuntur.

Vtuncq; hosce duos libros tan-
quam exploratores & Prodomos e-
misi, & nostratibus & transmarinis le-
gendos in antecessum placuit dedica-
re: Quos si gratos & acceptos compe-
riemus, etiam reliquos tres sequentes
huius poematis libros, melius & maio-
ri studio & industriâ elaboratos cum
ali-

aliquibus brevibus annotationibus,
tum Latine tum Anglice illustratos,
in posterum (Deo annuente) daturi
sumus.

Interim, errata sicubi occurrerint,
cum nos primi rem arduam, & no-
vum hoc priscisq; incognitum scri-
bendi genus Latino Idiomate aggressi
simus: candidus et benignus Lector
condonabit, uti spero, et veniam,
quam mihi homini ignoto & incon-
ditæ meæ versionis denegaret, propter
ingenitam suam humanitatem & a-
micum erga te affectum facile con-
cedet: *Vale.*

(I)
AMORVM
TROILI & CRESEIDÆ
Liber secundus.

I.

A Tros hos fluctus velis superare
Dent venti, Cælum sudumiam apparet:
Vndis iactatam nauem gubernare
Maxus recusat, & mens arte caret:
Furenti pelago similis, quadrare et
Videtur sortis TROILI deslende
Casus; at spei nunc inchoant Calenda.

2.

Tu mihi Domina, Clio qua vacaris,
Esto propitia, Musa & faueto,
Rythmis ut finiam Librum hunc praeclaris;
Si aliam artem deneges non veto,
Quare amantes ut dent veniam peto;
Cum nihil propria scripserim inuentione,
E nostro in Latium sed verterim sermone.

THE

(2)
THE SECOND
Booke of
TROILVS
And
CRESEIDE

1.

O Ut of these blacke walwes for to saile
O wind, the weber ginneth clere:
For in the see, the bore hath such crauaile
Of my conning, that vnneth I it here:
This see clepe I the tempestous matere
Of dispatre, that TROILVS was in,
But now of hope the kalendes begin.

2.

O Lady mine that called art Cleo,
Thou be my speere fro this forth, and my muse
To rime well this boke til I haue do.
He nedeth here none other art to vse:
For why, to euery louer I me excuse,
That of no sentement I this endite
But out of latin, in my tongue it wyte.

Q

Quare

3. Amorum Troili

3.

Quare nec grates nolo, nec culpae
Debetis, nam submisit veniam orem;
Si verbum ullum visum claudicare,
Secundum meum scribo nam authorem:
Et si ineptè describam amorem,
Nil mirum: nam non nouum est hoc nôsse,
Colores cæcum cernere non posse.

4.

Loquendi forma, scio, quod mutata
Sit intra seculum; & verba mirè
Tunc temporis in precio, & laudata,
Nunc vel in desuetudinem abire:
Amabant etiam tunc (oportet scire)
Diuersis item sacis conciliare
Amorem; Artes variæ sunt & raræ.

5.

Per me, si sic eueniat vlllo pacto,
Quod vllus amans fiet hoc in loco,
Qui audiet hanc historiam de facto,
Vt TROILVS amoris arsit foco,
Et putet, hoc non fieret me proco;
Verba vel eius facta demiretur;
Nescio: sed mihi mirum non videtur.

Alberesque

3.

Wherefore I nil haue neither thanke, ne blame
Of al this worke, but pray you mekely
Disblameth me if any word be lame;
For as mine auctour saith, so say I,
Eke though I speake of loue vnfelingly,
No wonder is, for it nothing of new is.
A blind man can not iudgen well in helwis.

4.

I know that in soyme of speech is chaunge
Within a thousand yere, and words the
That hadden prife, now wonder nice and strange
Thinketh hem, and yet they spake hem so,
And spedde as well in loue, as men now do.
Eke for to winnen loue, in sondry ages,
In sondry londs, sondry ben vlagis.

5.

And for thy, if it happe in any wise
That here be any loue in this place,
That herkeneth as the story wol deuise:
How TROILVS came to his Ladies grace
And thinketh, so nold I not loue purchase,
Or wondzeth on his spech or his doyng
I not, but it is to me no wondring.

Q 2

Nam

5 Amorum Trōili

6.

*Nam unusquisq; Romam qui adiret,
Non vadit eadē viā aut semitā:
Alicubi gentium tota res periret,
Si quis, ut hic, amando faciat ita:
Loqui cū taciturnitas requisita,
Aut visere dominam, si occasio talis,
Nam omni regno est Lex municipalis.*

7.

*Et vix tres vspiam sunt inueniendi,
Amando eadem verba qui dixerunt:
Nam vni forsā modus hic dicendi
Placet, aſt alij aliter ſenſerunt:
Hic ligno ſculpit, Saxo is (ut ſerunt:)
Sed cum exorſus ſim, ſecundum morem
Ut poſſim meum inſequar authorem.*

8.

In Maio menſum lato genitore,
Cū ſoſculi cyarei, albicantes
Rediūni ſunt, quos Hyems fecit mori,
Et balfamo ſint Campi redundantes,
Cū Phœbus radios projicit micantes
E niueo Tauro, vibrans iubar clarum,
Factum eſt Maij tertio Nonarum.

6.

Foꝛ euery wight which that to Rome went,
Halt nat o path, ne alway o manere.
Eke in some lond were al the gamen thent,
Of that men fard in loue, as men don here;
As thus, in open doyng oꝛ in chere
In bisting, in foꝛme, oꝛ laid our lawis;
Foꝛ thy men laine, ech country hath his lawis.

7.

Eke scarcely ben there in this place thre,
That haue in loue said like, and done in al:
Foꝛ to this purpose this may liken the
And the right nought, yet al is done oꝛ shal:
Eke some men graue in tre, some in stone wal,
As it betide, but sith I haue begonne,
Hinc authour shal I folow, as I konne.

8.

In May that mother is of monethes glade,
That fresh flours blew, white and rede
Ben quicke apen, that winter deed made,
And ful of baume is fleting euery mede;
When Phebus doth her bright beames spede
Right in the white Bole, it so betide
As I shal sing, on Maies day the thride.

23

Quid:

7 Amorum Troili

9.

*Quod Pandarus, qui fatus tam prudenter,
Amoris sensit asperos jaculatus,
Et quamvis is differuit tam scienter,
Amandotamen color est mutat us:
Et isto die sensit cruciatus
Tales, ut lecto suo decumbebat,
Quo ante lucem sapius se vertebat.*

10.

*Progne hirundo, voce suâ mæstâ,
Triste carmen diluculo canebat,
Cur transformata fuerat nam quæstâ,
Donec vicina Prognēs quæ deflebat
(Dum Pandarus dormitans tunc iacebat)
Sortem sororis, Tereus quam est nactus,
Querentis strepitu sit expergefactus.*

11.

*Et surgens properat indui vestimentis,
Negotij memor quod tunc faciendum
Pro TROILO, facinoris & ingentis:
Amica est luna ad iter capefendum;
Ergo hoc tempus non prætermittendum;
Nam neptis eius atria petit citius.
Introitus Deus Ianus sit propitius.*

That

9.

That Pandarus, for all his wise spech,
Felt eke his part of loue hottes kene
That coude he neuer so wel of louing prech,
It made his hew a day ful oft grene
So hope it, that hun fill that day a tene
In loue, for which in wo to bedde he went,
And made er it were day ful many a went.

10.

The swalow Proigne, with a sorowful lay
When morow come, gan make her waimenting;
Why she forshapen was, and euery lay
Pandare a bed, halfe in a slumbering,
Til she so nigh him made her waimenting,
How Thereus gan forth her suffer take,
That with the noise of her he gan awake.

11.

And to cal, and dresse him by to rise,
Remembryng him, his arand was to done
From *TROI LV S*, and eke his great emprise
And cast, and knew in good plite was the mone
To done voiage, and tooke his way full soone
Unto his neces paleis there beside.
Now Janus God of entre, thou him gide.

Ad

9 Amorum Troili

12.

*Ad neptis sua palatia cum venisset;
Vbi est Domina mea, is dicebat?
Monstrabant famuli, quam cum reperisset,
Illa cum tribus alijs sedebat
In atrio quodam, vbi audiebat
Virgunculam Thebarum perlegentem
Historiam, & legendo ijs placentem.*

13.

*Cui Pandarus ait, jubeote saluere
(Mea Domina) & cætum hunc vrbani.
Vah patrue (refert) gratus ades verè;
Et surgens suam illi dedit manum,
Dicens, per tres has noctes (non est vanum)
Somniaui de te; Dij non vertant damno,
Et iuxta se locauit illum scamno.*

14.

*Immò (ait is) Propitijs Dijs mea neptis;
Melius valebis per hunc annum totum:
Sed doleo quod impedimento captis
Fui, & vestrum librum nunc dimotum;
Quem sodes facias citius mihi notum:
Amorem tractat necnè: fuge moram:
Tua (refert) patrue, domina non est coram.*

Alban

12.

When he was come unto his neeces place,
 Where is my Lady? to her folke (qd. he)
 And they him told, and in forth he gon pace,
 And found two other Ladies sit and he
 Within a pauer parlour, and they thye
 Herden a maiden here reden the gest
 Of the siege of Thebes, while hem lest.

13.

(Qd. Pandarus) madame God you se
 With your boke, and al the company.
 Gigh uncle mine, welcome this (qd. she)
 And by the rose, and by the hood in hie
 She toke him fast, and said, this might thye
 To good mote it turne, of you I met;
 And with that word, she down on bench him set.

14.

Ye nece, ye shul faren wel the bet,
 If God wol, al this yere (qd. Pandarus)
 But I am loy that I haue you let
 To herken of your boke you praisen thus.
 For Goddes loue what saith it? tel it us
 Is it of loue, or some good? ye may here
 Uncle (qd. she) your maistresse is not here.

R

FIN

II. Amorum Troili

15.

*Tum sic profata est post paucos risus,
Quam legimus Thebarum ciuitatis
Obsidio est; ut Laius Rex occisus
Ab Oedipo, (urgentiū sit satis)
Et istis literis Minio notatis
Desuimus; ut lapsus in Abyssum
Amphiarus vates est per solum fissum.*

16.

*Ait Pandarus, Hac omnia satis nota,
Qua tu de Thebis potes enarrare:
Nam bis sex libris est historia tota.
Ast mittens hac, Quomodo vales? sate;
Velamen pone, faciem denudare
Oportet; surge, choreas ducamus;
Et cultum debitum Maio deferamus.*

17.

*Proh, absit (dixit) Es. ne insensatus?
Sodes an decet viduam sic ire?
Per Deos, metuo rabie es agitatus,
Tam vecors es, videris insanire:
In Antro satius est me sepelire;
Illic sanctorum legere & annales,
Virgines saltent, sponsa & iugales.*

mit

15.

With that they gonnen laugh, and tho she seide,
This Romaunce is of Thebes, that we rede,
And we haue herd how that King Laius deide
Through Edippus his sonne, and al the deide
And here we stinten, at these letters rede
How the bishop, as the boke can tell,
Amphiorax fill through the ground to hell.

16.

(Qu. Pandarus) al this know I my selue,
And al challenge of Thebes, and the care
For heretofore there maken boke twelue.
But let be this, and tell me how ye fare:
Do way your barbe, and shew your face bare,
Do way your boke, rise vp and let vs daunce,
And let vs done to pay some obseruaunce.

17.

Oigh, God forbið (qu. she) be ye man
Is that a Widowes life, so God you saue,
By God ye maken me right soþe adrad,
Ye ben so wild, it semeth as ye rane
It sat me wel bet aie in a caue
To hide, and rede on holy saintes liues,
Let maidens gon to daunce, and yong wiues.

R 2

Crede

13 Amorum Troih

18.

Crede (ait Pandarus) te tripndiare
Qua faciet quadam res est mihi nota.
Mî patrie quid sit (dixit illa) fare,
Sodes an est obsidio dimota?
Nam Danaos perhorresco mente totâ.
Non, non; nil tale sanè (inquit ille)
Sed res quæ talia superat vel mille.

19.

Dij boni (inquit illa) quid hoc fiet,
Quod melius mille talibus Ausco scire;
In toto mundo nescio quid nam fiet;
Sed reor, ioci sunt hæres tam mira;
Te præter, nemo vales expedire
Quid sint; nam (Dij me iuvant) mea innocentio.
Non valet capere, quæ sit tua intentio.

20.

Et per me nunquam capies (iurabo)
Ait is) nec in futuro, nec præsentè.
Quid ni: mî patrie chære (dixit amabò)
Ait illa, Tibi dicam id repenti
Ait is: Nam Mulier tam superbâ mente
Prædita non est Troiâ civitate.
Non mentior, fruor ut felicitate.

18.

As euer thriue I (qd. this Pandarus)
 Yet could I tel a thing to don you play,
 Now uncle here (qd. he) tel it vs
 For Goddes loue, is than thalliege away?
 I am of Grekes ferd, so that I dey.
 Nay nay (qd. he) as euer more I thriue,
 It is a thing wel bet than such sure.

19.

Ye holy God (qd. he) what thing is that?
 What bet than such sure? eigh nay twis
 For al this woold, ne can I reden what
 It shoud ben, some sape I croun it is:
 And but your seluen tel vs what it is,
 Whi wit is for to arede it al to leene,
 As helpe me God, I not what that ye meene.

20.

And I your hozow, ne neuer shal (qd. he)
 This thing betold to you, as more I thriue,
 And why uncle mine, why so? (qd. he)
 By God (qd. he) that wol I tel as bliue.
 For prouder woman is there none on liue,
 And ye it wist, in al the toune of Troy
 I sape nat, so euer hant I tope.

R 3

Time

21.

*Tunc plus quam antea mille est mirata;
 Et oculos in terram intentavit;
 Ex eo enim tempore quo nata,
 Rem scire nunquam sic desideravit.
 Et tandem dixit ei, & suspiravit;
 En patruæ, nolo tibi displicere,
 Quarendo id, quod tu me vis latere.*

22.

*Sic post hæc, verbis plurimis iucundis,
 Et latis fabulis plenis & lepôrum,
 De rebus varijs, serijs & profundis
 Loquuntur, de euentu futurorum,
 Ut semper sit in cœtu amicorum:
 Donec ea petijt, Hector an securus?
 Qui malleus Graiorum, Troiæ murus.*

23.

*Valet (Dij's gratias) refert Pandarus;
 Nisi quod Brachij vulneratur cutis.
 Valet & frater eius TROILVS,
 Secundus Hector, omnis qui virtutis
 Exemplar est, & regis iuuentutis
 Princeps, & decus, magnanimitatem,
 Fidem, & propter liberalitatem.*

21.

The gan she wonden moze than befoze
A thousand fold, and doune her eien cast.
For neuer sich the time that she was boze,
To knowen thing desired she so fast:
And with a like, she said him at the last;
Now uncle mine, I wil you not displese
For asken moze, that may do you disele.

22.

So after this, with many wordis glade
And frendly tales, and with mery chere,
Of this and that they speke, and gommen wade
In many an vnkouth glad and depe matere,
As frends done, when they beth yfere:
Til she gan asken him how Hector ferd
That was the tounes wall, and Grekes yerd.

23.

Ful wel I thanke u God, said Pandarus,
Saue in his arme he hath a litle wound;
And eke his fresh brother TROILVS
The wise woorthy Hector the secound,
In whome that euerie vertus list habound,
As al crouth, and al gentillesse.
Wise dome, honour, fredome, and wotheinesse.

As

24.

*Ait illa, Patre, hoc est mihi gratum;
 Dii faxint illos semper & valere.
 Nam (crede mihi) non est vixitum,
 Quod Regum filii armis claruere,
 Aut vitiis omnino caruere.
 Maestas nam, virtutes & morales
 Rarò concurrunt, rarò sunt sodales.*

25.

*Quod dicis (inquit is) est fide dignum.
 Rex enim certè duos habet Quatos;
 Nempe Hectora, & TROILVM benignum;
 Quos nunquam puto fore sat laudatos
 Propter virtutes, monas & probatas,
 Digniores is non sum per orbem totum;
 Quid Bello possunt, omnibus est notum.*

26.

*De Hectore iamdudum dictum satis;
 Mundus tam Ducem strenuum monstrare
 Nequit, qui fons est omnis dignitatis.
 Virtute at robor corporis superare
 Illum, qui norint, volunt affirmare.
 Idem de TROILO etiam est dicendum:
 Tam nobile par nusquam est inueniendum.*

An

24.

In good faith eue (qd. she) that liketh me;
They faren wel, God saue hem both twa.
For trewlich I hold it great deinite
A kings sonne in armes wel to do,
And be of good condicions therto.
For great power, and morall vertue here
As seld ysene in one person isere.

25.

In good faith that is soth (qd. Pandarus)
But by my trouth, the king hath sonnes twey,
That is to meane, Hector and TROILVS
That certainly though that I should dey,
They ben as bold of vices, dare I sey,
As any men that liuen vnder sonne,
Her might is wide yknow, and what they conne.

26.

Of Hector nedeth it no more for to tel
In all this world, there nis a better knight
Than he that is of worthinesse the wel,
And he wel more vertue hath than might
This knoweth many a wise and worthy knight.
The same prife of TROILVS I sey;
God helpe me so, I know not such twey.

S

Quod

27.

*Quod refers tu de Hectore, est verum,
 (Ait illa) & de TROILO idem sentia:
 Nam eius Fama magna est, & rerum
 (Qua indies facit,) celebris est mentio,
 In omne bonum nititur sua intentio:
 Inprimis & ab omnibus laudatur,
 Quorum iudicium rectum approbatur.*

28.

*Cui Pandarus, iam rectè dicis sanè:
 Nam heri qui cum TROILO fuère
 In pralio, illum mirabantur planè.
 Non sic examen Apum fugauère,
 Venti, ut Danaos ille, qui dedère
 Terga: Nil campis quisspiam audiebat,
 Præter clamorem, TROIILVS veniebat.*

29.

*Nunc huc, nunc illuc eos est sequutus
 Nil nisi TROIILVS, cruor & Graiorum:
 Visum: hic læsus, ille est obrutus;
 Is plena fecit agmina terrorum.
 Mors erat Danaïs: Scutum at nostrorum:
 Timebant hostes TROIILII aduentum,
 Dum manu quassat gladium cruentum.*

By

27.

By God (qd. she) of Hector that is soth;
Of TROILVS, the same thing trow I,
For vndelesse men telleth that he doth
In armes day by day so worthely,
And beareth him here at home so gently
To euery wight, that al pisse hath he
Of hem that me were leuest praised be.

28.

We say right soth twis (qd. Pandarus)
For yester day, who so had with him ben,
Might haue wondred vpon TROILVS.
For neuer yet so thicke a swarme of been
He flew, as Grekes from him ganne flee.
And throughe the feld in euery wights eere
There was no cry, but TROILVS is there.

29.

Now here, now there, he hunted hem so fast,
There nas but Grekes blood, and TROILVS
Now him he hurt, and him al doun he cast,
Aie where he went it was araied thus,
He was her death, and shield and life for vs:
That as that day there durst him non withstonde
While that he held his bloody sword in hond.

S 2

Præter

21 Amorum Troili

30.

*Frater hac, ille vir est amicitissimus,
Prospiciâ nobilis omnium qui vixere:
Et (quando libet) est & humanissimus
Illis qui quidquam boni meruere.
Hoc dicto Pandarus citò se mouere
Capit; & dixit, nequeo morari.
Cui illa, Patruæ volotum causari.*

31.

*Quid reddite tam citò iam defessum
Nempe mulierum? Itane verè?
Sede: nam statuo ante tuum discesum,
Colloquium super serijs habere:
Hoc, Circumstantes cedere capere,
Et omnes simul foras exiuerunt,
Vsq; negotia sua absoluerunt.*

32.

*Sermonem cum finierat iucundum,
De statu suo, (quem nunc omittemus)
Ait ille, Nunc est mihi abeundum:
Attamen (inquam) surge, & saltemus,
Et vidua tristem habitum laceremus:
Cur libet sic teipsam difformare?
Cum tibi acci dat tam salutare.*

Thereto

30.

Thereto he is the frendliest man
 Of great estate, that euer I saw my liue;
 And where him list, best felowship can
 To such as him thanketh able for to thriue.
 And with that word, tho Pandarus as bliue
 He toke his leaue, and said I wol gon hen.
 Nay, blame haue I vncle (qd. he then.)

31.

What eileth you to be thus wery soone
 And namelich of women, wol ye so?
 Nay sitteth down, by God I haue to done
 With you to speke of wisdomer ye go.
 And euery wight that was about them tho
 That herd that, gan ferre away to stonde,
 While they two had al that him list in hond.

32.

When that her tale al brought was to an end
 Of her estate, and of her gouernance;
 (Qd. Pandarus) now time is that I wend;
 But yet I say, ariseth let vs daunce,
 And cast our widowes habite to mischaunce.
 What list you thus your selfe to disfigure?
 Sith you is tidde so glad an auenture.

S 3

AS

33.

*Ast (inquit illa) benè meministi;
 Num sodes sciam quid sit illud latum.
 Non (ille refert) Nam quod quasiuisti,
 Requirit spatium: Etiam habeo metum,
 Ne id quod tibi dicam erit spretum.
 Et satius esset mihi tum silere,
 Quàm eloqui & tibi displicere.*

34.

*Nam (Neptis) testes sint Minerua Dea,
 Et tonans Iupiter (qui audit vota)
 Et alma Venus, quæ est Domina mea;
 Tu sola mulier e sin terrâ totâ,
 Ultra Amicas omnes mihi nota,
 Quam summè diligo & inuitus ludo;
 Et hoc te ipsam scire etiam credo.*

35.

*Mi Patruæ (dixit illa) tui memini
 Amoris; & abundè gratiarum
 Ago; nam aded sum deuincta nemini
 Vt tibi, cui reposui tam parum.
 Sed ædipol te aestimo tam charum,
 Vt sciens nolim temet irritare:
 Et si id feci, volo reperare.*

But

33.

But wel bethought, for loue of God (qd. he)
 Shal I nat weten what ye meane of this?
 No, this thing asketh leasure tho (qd. he)
 And eke me would much greue twis
 If I it told, and ye it toke amis.
 Yet were it bette my tong to hold stil,
 Than say a soth that were ayenst your wil.

34.

For nece, by the Goddesse Minerue,
 And Iupiter that maketh the thonder ring;
 And the blisful Venus that I serue,
 Ye ben the woman in this world liuing
 Withhouten paramours to my weting,
 That I best loue, and lochest aim to greue;
 And that ye weten wel your selfe I leue.

35.

Twis mine vnkle (qd. he) graunt mercy;
 Your Friendship haue I founden euer yet.
 I am to no man holden trewly
 So much as you, and haue so litel quit.
 And with the grace of God, emforyth my wic
 As in my gilte, I shal you neuer offend:
 And if I haue er this, I wol amend.

Sea

21 Amorum Troili

36.

*Sed oro te amorem per Deorum,
Is tu cum sis quo soleo sperare;
Mitte ambages longas has verborum,
Et mihi Nepti quicquid lubet fare.
Hoc dicto; illi basium capit dare;
Dicens; libenter mea chara neptis,
Tu meis quaeso annue iam captis.*

37.

*Vultu demisso CRESIDA tum tacet,
Et Pandarus iussuens parum, enarrare
Capit; Et dixit; quamvis (neptis) placet
Multis sermones arte exornare,
Et sic benivolentiam capere;
Quum verbis multam operam impendunt;
Ad certam metam cuncta tamen tendunt.*

38.

*Et cum sermonis omnis vis sit scopus,
Et res, quam suadeo adeo sit directa,
Processum longum facere non est opus,
Tibi quæ mihi adeo es dilecta.
His dictis (oratione imperfecta)
Capit tneri illam rectâ facie,
Et dixit; Speculo tali multum gratia.*

But

36.

But for the love of God, I you beseech,
As ye be he, that I love most and priss,
Let be to me your frend maner spech,
And say to me your nece what you list.
And with that word, her uncle anon her kist,
And said, gladly my leue nece bere,
Take it for good, that I shal say you here.

37.

With that, she gan her eien doune to cast,
And Pandarus to cough gan alicke,
And said: Nece alway lo, to the last
How so it be, that some men hem delice
With subtil art her tales for tendite,
Yet for al that in her entencion,
Her tale is all for some conclusion.

38.

And sith thend is every tales strength,
And this mater is so behouely,
What shoulde I paint or drawen it on length,
To you that ben my frend so faithfully?
And with that word he gan right inwardly
Beholden her, and loken in her face,
And said, on such a mirrour good grace.

T

THW

26 Amorum Troili

39.

*Tum secum : sic Sermonem si extensum
Aut longum fecerim, illam sic morari;
Eiusdem parum illa habebit sensum,
Et eam vellem iam hallucinari:
Ingenia namq; tenera suspicari
Solent, cum non intelligant rem clarè:
Me captui ergo volo accommodare.*

40.

*Et sedulo inspexit eius vultum,
Quod illa aduertens, statim dixit isti:
Dij; quare intueris me tam multum?
Anne ante hactu nunquam me vidisti?
Immo (ait ille) saepe meministi;
Sed iam ariolabar tua fata,
Et nunc sciemus an sis fortunata.*

41.

*Beneficium unicuiq; est porrectum,
Statutis horis; id si vult accipere,
At si is volens spernet ut neglectum.
Cum venerit, aut voluerit abjicere:
Sors non dicatur hominem decipere,
Sed propria sua acedia & segnitia:
Et talis incusandus de pigritia.*

Chan.

39.

Than thought he thus, if I my tale endice
Aught hard, or make a processe any while;
She shal no saour haue therein but lite,
And crowe I would her in my wil begile.
For tender wittes wenen al be wile
Where as they can nat plainlich vnderstond;
For thy her wit to seruen wol I fond.

40.

And loked on her in a hely wise,
And she was ware that he beheld her so,
Ah Lord (qu. she) so fast ye me auise,
Saw ye me neuer er now, what say ye now?
Yes yes (qu. he) and bet wol er I go,
But by my trowth I thought now if ye
Be fortunat, for now men shal it se.

41.

For euerie wight some goodly auenture
Sometime is shap, if he it can receiuen:
But if he wil take of it no cure
When that it cometh, but wilfull? it wenen;
Lo, nei her case, nor fortune him det. iuen,
But right his own flouth and wretchednesse:
And such a wight is for to blame I getse.

T 2

Sors

42.

Sors lata manette, O Neptis chara,
 Si tibi placens fuerit & grata,
 Et sodes citò capere illam para,
 Ne fortè fugiat te, aut sit ablata.
 Quid amplius tibi dicam pro re natâ:
 Des mihi manum, Non est orbe toto
 Tam felix actu, meo saltem voto.

43.

Et cùm iam loquar animo sincero,
 Ista quæ tibi ante-hac sum fatuus;
 Et te amore prosequar tam vera,
 Ac vllus qui in toto orbe natus;
 Per omnia illa quæ sum attestatus,
 Si irata sis, aut falsum me dicturum
 Credas, me nunquam temet renisurum.

44.

Ne timeas, nec tremas pra pauore,
 Ne u' palleat facies, color nec mutetur;
 Nam crede, nihil mali in me fore;
 Et quamuis tibi nouum hoc videtur,
 Nil in me nisi verum reperietur.
 Et si quod dicam esset indecorum;
 Tu non a me audires quidquam horum.

Good

42.

Good aventure, O beste nece haue ye
Ful lightly founden, and ye come it take,
And for the loue of God, and eke of me
Cacch it anone, lest aventure flake.
What shoulde I lenger processe of it make?
Geue me your hond, for in this world is non,
If that you list, a wight so wel begon.

43.

And sith I speke of good entencioun,
As I to you haue told wel here befozue,
And loue as wel your honour and renoun.
As any creature in all the world phozne;
By al the othes that I haue you swozne,
And ye he wroth therfore or wene I lit,
He shal I neuer sene you eft with sit.

44.

Bech nat agast, ne quaketh nat, wherto
He changeth nat for fere so your hew.
For hardely the worst of this is do:
And though my tale as now be to you new,
Ye trust alway, ye shal me find crew:
And were it thing that me thought vnfitting,
To you would I no such tales bring.

T 3

NNNC

30 Amorum Troili

45.

*Nunc Patruæ (inquit illa) sodes oro,
Sis brevis, & quid hoc sit dic repente.
Nam quid tu dises, timeo & ignoro,
Ac etiam aucto scire totâ mente.
Nam bono siue malo existente,
Ede; nec sinas me hoc metu stare.
Sic faciam, (inquit is) vis auscultare.*

46.

*Mea Neptis, Regis filius dilectus,
Qui se tam bene & dignè semper gerit,
Et omnibus est numeris perfectus,
Ternobilis TROILVS sic te deperit,
Vt (ni tu misereris) amor erit
Eius exitium: amplius quid dicature
Fac nunc quod vis, viuat, an moriatur?*

47.

*Ast si crudelis mori sinas eum,
En ipse simul moriar (dicam verè)
Aut ensis proprius findet pectus meum,
Hæc, lachryma ex oculis cecidere
Dicenti, insontes si vis nos delere,
Egregiam vero laudem aucuparis.
Nam si perimus, inde quid lucraris?*

Now

45.

Now my good eme, for Goddes loue I pray
 (And she) come of and tel me what it is:
 For both I am agast what ye wol say,
 And eke me longeth it to wit this.
 For whether it be wel, or be amis,
 Say on, let me not in this feare dwel.
 So wol I done, now herkeneth I shal tel.

46.

Now nece mine, the kings dere sonne
 The good wise, worthy, fresh and fre
 Which alway for to done wel is his wonne,
 The noble TROILVS so loueth the;
 That but ye helpe, it wol his hane be.
 Lo here is al, what shoulde I moze sey
 Doch what you list, to make him liue or dey.

47.

But if ye let him dye, I wol steruen
 Haue here my trowth, nece I wil not lien:
 Al shoulde I with this knife my throte keruen.
 With that the teeres burst out of his eyen,
 And said, if that ye done vs both dien
 Thus gilelesse, than haue ye fished faire,
 What mend ye, though that we both apaire?

Hen.

48.

*Heu meum Dominum tam multum
 Dilectum, istum militem ingentem,
 Qui præter amicabilem tuum vultum
 Nil cupit; num videbo morientem?
 Et totis suis viribus nitentem -
 Accelerare cadem suam iniustam?
 Hei quòd te Dij fecère tam venustam!*

49.

*Sed indolis si tu sis ita fera,
 Et eius mors non pluris aestimetur;
 Qui est tam dignus (viti est videre)
 Ac si misellus gerra haberetur
 Venusta forma tua non extendatur,
 Ad factum tam caudele compensandum,
 Ergo de hac re est deliberandum.*

50.

*Vae pulchra gemma qua virtute caret;
 Vae qua non medicabilis est, herba;
 Vae forma, in qua affectus non apparet;
 Vae item omni Domina superba,
 Et formæ tuæ fructus si acerbè
 Sapiat, non reddens misericordiæ signa,
 Tu viuere (medius-fidius, es indigna.*

Alas

48.

Alas, he which that is my loyd so dere,
 That trew man, that noble gentle knight,
 That naught desireth, but your frendly chere,
 I se him dien, there he goth bynight,
 And hasterh him, with al his ful might
 For to ben slaine, if his fortune assent,
 Alas that God you such a beaute sent!

49.

If it be so that ye so cruel be,
 That of his deth you listerh nought to retch,
 That is so trew and worthy, as we se,
 No moze than of a paper or a wretch,
 If ye be such, your beaute may nat stretch
 To make amends of so cruell a dede,
 Aussement is good befoze the nede.

50.

No worth the faire Gemme vertuelesse;
 No worth that herbe also that doth no bote,
 No worth the beaute that is routhlesse;
 No worth that wight that trewe ech vnder fote;
 And ye that ben of beaute croppé and rote;
 If therewithal in you ne be no routh,
 Than is harme ye liuen by my trouth.

V

Quin

34. Amorum Troili

51.

*Quin puta etiam meum hunc sermonem,
Nec vanum, nec hac omnia nugas fore;
Nam citius me suspensum quam lenonem
Mallem haberi, turpi suo amore:
Sum Patruus tuus, ego indecorè
Æquè acti nunc facerem, si annuerem,
Cōsilio meo famam vel destruerem.*

52.

*Nunc cape, Nam haud quidquam a te peto,
Connubio ut iungaris, Ne id puta;
Ast illum vultu ut tu magis lato
Adspicias, frontem latiore induta,
Ut saltem sua vita fiet tuta.
Hoc totum est, hac nostra intentio planè,
Nil aliud unquam volebamus sanè.*

53.

*En, nisi ars nil nostra est hac petitio,
Nam ratione nan potest carere:
Esto, quòd hac sit pessima conditio,
Mirentur homines unà vos videre;
Illis sic possum statim respondere:
Amorem, quisquis viderit, statim dicet
Sincerum, fatuus ab utero sit licet.*

And.

51.

And also thinke wel, that this is no gaub,
 For me were leuer, thou, I and he
 Were honged, than I should ben his baud,
 As high as men might on vs all y se:
 I am thine Tme, the Game were to me
 As wel as the, if that I should alsent
 Through mine abet, that he thine honour hent.

52.

Now vnderstand, for I you nought requere
 To bind you to him, through no behest,
 Saue only that ye make him better there
 Than ye han don er this, and moze seest,
 So that his life be saued at the leest.
 This is al and some, and plainly our entent,
 God helpe me so. I neuer other ment.

53.

Lo, this request is nought but skil iwis,
 No doubt of reason parbe is there none:
 I let the worst, that ye dyeden this;
 Men would wonder to sene him come and gone:
 Ther ayent answere I thus anone,
 That every wight, but he be soole of kind,
 Wol deme it loue of frendship in his mind

V 2

Quid

54.

*Quid? quis censebit hominem petentem
 Templum, quod statim is idola voret?
 Tu etiam puta illum tam prudentem,
 Ut nihil is omittat aut ignoret;
 Sed is (quocumq. vadit) se decoret;
 Tam raro etiam statuit te adire,
 Nil refert, si vrbs tota debeat scire.*

55.

*Per urbem regnat amor amicorum,
 Sub isto pallio tibi est latendum,
 Sic me conseruent numina Deorum,
 Hoc est a te imprimis faciendum;
 Mellitis sic periculum miscendum.
 O Neptis, sic exaudias eius vota,
 Ut mortis suae non sis causa tota.*

56.

*Vt CRESBIDA audisset quae est factus,
 Probare cogitat quae sit eius intentio,
 Nunc Patruae (inquit illa) quid tu ratus?
 Quid faciam, fare? quamnam tua inuentio?
 Euge (inquit ille) certe ego censeo,
 Oportet temet illum redamare,
 Amorem & amoris premium dare.*

turbat

54.

What, who woll demen though he se a man
To temple gon, that he the images reterch?
Thinke eke, how wel and wisly that he can
Gouerne himselfe, that he nothing forgeth,
That wher he cometh, he pris and thounk him geteth,
And eke therto he shal come here to selv,
What force were it, though al the town beheld.

55.

Such loue of frenedes reigneth thorow al this town,
And wry you in that mantel duryn,
And God so wis be my sauacioun,
As I haue said, your best is to do so.
But good nece, alway to stint his wo,
So let your daunger sugred ben alite,
That of his deach ye be not al to wice.

56.

CRESEIDE, which that herd him in this wise,
Thought, I shal fien what he meaneth thus;
Now Crie (qu. he) what would ye deuise?
What is your rede, I shoud done of this?
That is wel said (qu. he) certaine best is,
That ye him loue ayen for his louing;
As loue for loue is skilful guerdoning.

V 3

Et

57.

Et puta, senium singulis ut horis
 Partem absumis vestrae venustatis
 Ante senectam, florantem amorem
 Carpe, nam veritas non placet fatum
 Adagium hoc sit omnibus amantibus
 Præterita venustas sero cauet
 Et senium nullius forma fauet.

58.

En regis Morio blatterat hac verba
 (Videns mulierem aliam vultum)
 Tam diu viuas Domina superba,
 Denec cornorum pedes tuum vultum
 Fadent; tunc habeas speculum quo cultum
 Conspectas, tuæ cutis & colorem
 Non tibi voueo maiorem dolorem.

58.

Hic ille fluit, vultum & dimisit.
 Et CERESEIDIA identidem plorant,
 Hec quare non sum mortua? (illa dicit)
 Cum fides toto mundo emigravit.
 Quid faciant alij? cum qui simulavit
 Se meum amicum suadeat me amare
 Qui debet potius idem me vesare.

Thinke

57.

Thinke eke how eld wasteth euery hour
In ech of you, a part of beaute;
And therfore, er that age the deuour,
So loue, for old there wol no wight of the.
Let this prouerbe a loze vnto you be;
To late pware, go beaute, whan it pass;
And eld daunteth daunger, at the last.

58.

The kings foole is wont to cry loud,
Whan that he thinketh a woman bereth her hie,
So long mote ye liue, and al proud,
Til Crows sere grow vnder your eie;
And send you than a mirrour in to pyle,
In which that ye may se your face a mozele
Here, I bid wish you no moze sozow.

59.

With this he stinc, and cast done the heed,
And she began to brest and wepe anone,
And said, alas for wo, why nere I deed?
For of this world, the faich is al agone;
Alas, what shoulde strange vnto me dane?
Then he that for my best frend I wend,
Rate me to loue, and should it me defend.

60.

*Hei mihi, certè potius iam putâssem,
 Quod ego si per meam sortem duram,
 Achillem, sine HecTORa amâssem;
 Aut aliam deniq. quampiam creaturam:
 Tu misericordia ne vel minimam mensuram
 Dares; at redargueres ne ob idem.
 Fallaci mundo heu quis dabit fidem?*

61.

*Quidè an hoc gaudium? hæc fors fortunata?
 An hoc consilium tuum salutare?
 An voti tui hæc sunt præmia grata?
 An hunc in finem hic processus? Fare.
 O Pallas esto numen Tutelare;
 Adiutrix esto mihi hoc timore;
 Nam ecce prorsus morior præ stupore.*

62.

*Hinc illa caput mæstè singultire;
 Tum Pandarus, Non melius hoc futurum?
 Per Deos, hæc Hebdomade redire,
 Nolo; nam testor me non reuersurum:
 Iam teneo te nos esse neglecturum.
 Me miserum & plenum ærumnarum!
 Modo is vinat, de me refert parum.*

Alas

60.

Alas, I would haue trusted doubtles
That if that I, through my disauenture
Had loued either him, or Achilles,
Hector, or any other creature,
Ye nold haue had mercy ne mesure
On me, but alway had me in reprieue;
This false world alas, who may it leue?

61.

What? is this al the ioy and al the feest?
Is this your rede? is this my blissful caas?
Is this the very mede of your beheest?
Is al this painted processe said (alas)
Right for this sinne? O lady mine Pallas
Thou in this dyedeful case for me puruey;
For so astonied am I, that I dey.

62.

With that she gan ful sorrowfully to like.
Ne may it be no bet (qd. Pandarus)
By God I shal no more come here this weke,
And God to forne, that am mistrusted thus:
I se wel now, ye setten light of vs
Of our death: alas I woful wretch,
Might he yet liue, of me were nought to reth.

X

o

42 Amorum Troili

63.

O Mars, qui cupis sanguinem & cades,
O Furia tres, quas sapimus inuocari,
Sic nunquam fas sit linquere has ades,
Si quidquam mali unquam pensitavi.
At cum iam herus meus morte graui
Pereat, & unâ particeps sim fati,
Dico, tu nos iniuste cogis pati.

64.

Sed cum me velis umbram esse inanem,
Testor Neptunum maris dominatorem,
Posthac me nunquam comesturum pancer,
Donec effundam cordis mei cruorem:
Pudet ut hero iam superstes facerem.
Surrexit ocyus, viam capeffebat,
Cum illa eius fimbriam predebatur.

65.

CRESIDA præ timore mortua ferè,
(Nam habuit timidam indolem & mentem,
Quæ aure harriens dicta quæ fuere,
Dolorem videns militis ingentem;
Et illum nil iniusti tunc petentem,
Ac propter malum possit quod accidere,
Mirari capit, sibi & diffidere.

63.

O cruel God, a dispitous Part,
O furies thye of hel, on you I cry,
So let me neuer out of this house depart.
If that I ment harme or vilany;
But sith I se my Lozd mote nedes dye,
And I with him, here I me shryue and sey,
That wickedly ye done vs both dey.

64.

But sith it liketh you, that I be deyd,
By Neptunus that God is of the see,
Fro this foyle shall I neuer eeten byed,
Til I mine owne hert blood may see,
For certaine I wol die as soone as he.
And by he stert, and on his way he raught,
Till he againe him by the lappe caught.

65.

CRESEIDE, which that wel nigh starfe for feare
So as she was the ferfullest wight,
That might be, and herd eke with her eere
And saw the forowfull ernest of the knyght,
And in his praier saw eke none vnright:
And for the harme eke that might fall moze
She gan to retu, and byetde her wonder soze.

X 2

Hac

44 Amorum Troili

66.

*Hæc voluens, infortunia modo tali
 Eueniunt indies nempe pro amore:
 Nam viri in se truces sunt & mali;
 Et si hic se trucidet tali more,
 Ceram me, id solatium non fore;
 Quid viri de hoc dicent, nequeo fari:
 Oportet me iam cautè iaculari.*

67.

*Et mæsto cum suspirio ter sic fata,
 Vah grande infertunium mi paratur:
 Nam fama mea est periclitata,
 Et parui vita trutinà libratur;
 Nil minus (Dys propitijs) mihi datur
 Honorem meum, eius & seruare
 Vitam. Et statim desinit plorare.*

68.

*Ex binis minimum eligendum malis:
 Honore malletm his fauere captis,
 Quàm Patruo accideret mors talis.
 Dicis, Nil aliud petis his exceptis.
 Non (inquit ille) chara mea Neptis.
 Age (refert illa) nitar ut cor fractum
 Sit contra voluntatem iam coactum.*

Aut

66.

And thought thus, unhappes fallen thicke
Al day for Loue and in such maner caas,
As men ben cruel in hemselfe and wicke.
And if this man see here himselfe, alas
In my presence, it nill be no solas;
What men would of it deme I can nat say:
It nedeth me ful sightly for to play.

67.

And with a sorowful sigh she said thyy,
Ah lord, what me is tidde a soyy chaunce,
For mine estate lieth in a leopardy,
And eke mine Enies life lieth in balaunce.
But nathelesse, with goddes gouernaunce
I shal so done, mine honour shal I kepe
And eke his life, and stint for to wepe.

68.

Of harmes two, the lesse is for to chese,
Yet had I leuer maken him good chere,
In honour, than mine Enies life to lese.
Ye saine ye nothing els me requere?
No wis (qd. he) mine owne nece dere.
Now wel (qd. she) and I wol don my paine;
I shal mine hert ayen my lust constraine.

X. 3

Sed

69.

*Sed quoniam nolo illum iam lactare,
Nec homini amicam me præbere
Inuita; aliter volo operam dare,
Honore saluo illi complasere.
Hoc illi nunquam denegasset verè,
Sed metuo, satius est non sis dilectus,
Cessante causâ cessat nam effectus.*

70.

*Sed fidem Testor ego hic Deorum,
Vt ceteris si processum faciatis:
Salute quod posthabita amborum,
Quamuis vos duo simul pereatis;
Vosq; & mundus, me odio habeatis:
Illius unquam misereri nolo.
Esto (inquit Pandarus) haud amplius volo.*

71.

*Ast dixit, Anne tibi habeam fidem
Tam certam, ut non possim dubitare?
Et quod est pactum tu prestabis idem?
Immo (inquit illa) certè, Patrue chare.
Vt posthac non necesse prædicare,
(Ait is) aut pluries dicere, qui sit scopus?
Non, (refert illa) pluribus quid opus?*

Euc

69.

But that I nil nat holden him in bond,
 He loue a man, that can I naught ne may,
 I penit my will, but els wol I fond
 Mine honout saue, plesen him fro day to day;
 Therto nold I not ones haue said nay,
 But that I dyedde, as in my fantasie.
 But cesse cause ais celsere maladic.

70.

But here I make a protestacion,
 That in this processe if ye deper go,
 That certainly for no saluation
 Of you, though that ye seruen both two,
 Though al the world on a day be my fo,
 He shal I neuer on him haue other routh.
 I graunt wel (oq. Pandare) by my trowth.

71.

But may I trust wel to you (qd. he)
 That of this thing that ye han bight me here,
 Ye woll it holde cruely vnto me?
 Ye a doubtelese (qd. he) mine vncle dere.
 He that I shal haue cause in this matere,
 (Qd. he) to plain, or offer you to preache?
 Why no parde, what nedeth moze speache?

Tunc

72.

Tunc alios latos ineunt sermones,
 Ea donec tandem dixit, Patre digne,
 Dic unde noris, (nam tu hac expones)
 Quod primam sit amoris huius igne;
 Scitne aliter? Non: respondet is benigne.
 (Ait illa) num loqueretur ansa datâ
 De amore? Ero amplius nam parata.

73.

Tum letus Pandarus paululum subrisit,
 Et dixit, sanè tibi volo fari.
 Vix ab hinc nudius tertius (ille dicit)
 In horto iuxta labrum fontis clari,
 Per medium diem capimus morari,
 De machina & colloquio habere;
 Vt Danaos nos possemus nocere.

74.

Postea certamen capimus inire,
 Saltando, nostra spicula & vibrando;
 Donec aiebat, velle se dormire,
 Et super gramen semet stravit, quando
 Egoterebam tempus ambulando.
 Et cum is ratus longè me absentem,
 Audiui illum miserè gementem.

Tho

72.

Tho fill they in other tales glade,
Till at the last, O good eme (qd. he tho)
For loue of God which that vs both made,
Tel me how first ye witten of his wo,
Not none of it but ye? he saied no.
Can he wel speake of loue (qd. he) I preie?
Tel me, for I the betshal me purue.

73.

Tho Pandarus aliche gan to smile,
And saied: By my trowth I shal now tell,
This other day, nat gon full long while,
Within the Paleis garden by a well,
Can he and I well halfe a day to dwell,
Righe for to speake of an ordinaunce,
How we the Grekes mighten disaunaunce.

74.

Sone after that we gone for to lepe,
And casten with our darters to and fro,
Till at the last, he saied, he would slepe,
And on the grasse adoune he laied him tho;
And I after gan to romen to and fro,
Till that I heard, as I walked alone,
How he began full woefully to grone.

Y. Tum

75.

*Tum pone illum capi spatium,
 (Et nollem me mendacem iam haberi,)
 Ut memini, & possum recordari;
 Sic is amoris Deo cepit queri,
 Dixit: ah velles mei misereri,
 Qui perduellus fui per amentiam,
 At nunc (O Domine) ago penitentiam.*

76.

*O Deus omnium finem qui disponis,
 Secundum tuam magnam providentiam,
 Tenorem huius meae confessionis
 Accipe letus, talem & sententiam
 Fer qualem vis, ob solitam clementiam;
 Et cum discedes umbra mea, praesto,
 Pro bonitate tu tunc scutum esto.*

77.

*Tam altè nam me illa vulneravit,
 Aspectu eius oculi decori,
 Ut cordis mei fundum penetrarit,
 Quamobrem necesse sentia me mori,
 Quod peius est, non exitum dolori
 Detur; Intentius pruna nam rubentes
 Ferunt, quas tegunt cineres pallentes.*

Tho

75.

Tho gan I stalke him softly behinde,
And likerly the sothe for to saine,
As I can clepe aȝen now to my minde,
Right thus to loue, he gan him for to plain,
He saied: lord, haue routh vpon my pain,
All haue I been rebell in mine entent,
Now (O sea culpa) Lord I me repent.

76.

O God, that at thy disposicion,
Ledest the line, by iust purueiaunce,
Of euery wight, my lowe confession
Accept in gree, and send me such penaunce,
As liketh thee, but from me deselperaunce,
That may my Ghost depart alwaie fro the,
Thou be my shilde, for thy benignitie.

77.

For certes lord, so loze hath he me wounded,
That stode in blacke, with looking of her eyen.
That to mine hartes botome it is pfounded,
Througħ which I wot, that I must nedes dien:
This is the worst, I dare me not bewzien,
And well the hote been the gledes rede,
Than men hem wzen with ashen pale and vede.

I 2

His

78.

Hic caput flexit, caput etiam edere.
 Pauca, quæ ego nequibam audiri;
 Et ego caput tacite recedere,
 Ac si de his vellem nil rescire;
 Illum de nouo caput & adire,
 Dicens, Hem surge, nimis diu dormis.
 Videtur amor tuus non enormis.

79.

Qui dormis, ut te nemo suscitare
 Possit, quis vidit somno sic sepultum?
 Immo (ait is) fas vobis laborare
 Amore, Mihi viuere sit indultum,
 Vt possim: Hic (Dij!) pallor eius vultum,
 Tinxit, nil minus visus tam securus,
 Tam Latus, ac si choreas ductus us.

80.

Hæc acta, donec nuper contingebat
 Me solum in cubiculum suum premere
 Vestigia, ubi lecto decumbebat;
 Sed neminem tam aliè unquam gemere
 Audiui, causam luctus scire temerè
 Nallem, sed in aduentu meo tacuit,
 Et derepentè ille silens iacuit.

Trib.

78.

With that he smote his hed aboune anone,
 And gan to muttre, I nat what cruely,
 And with that gan stil away to gone,
 And lete thereof, as nothing wist had I;
 And come again anone and stode him by,
 And saied awake, ye slepen all so long;
 It semeth nought that loue doth, you wrong.

79.

That slepen so, that no man may you wake,
 Who seie euer er this so dull a man?
 Wea frend (qu. he) doe ye your heddes ake
 For loue, and let me liuen as I can.
 But Lord that he for wo was pale and wan!
 Yet made he tho as fresh a countenance,
 As though he should haue led the newe daunce.

80.

This passed forth, til now this other daie.
 It fell that I come roming al alone,
 Into his chambze, and found how that he laie
 Upon his bedde: but man so soze grone
 He heard I neuer, and what was his mone.
 He wist I nought, for as I was comming,
 All sodainly, he left his complaining.

I 3

Quod

81.

*Quod ansam mihi dedit dubitare;
 Et proprius veniens, illum lachrymantem
 Inueni: Testor numen tutelare,
 Dolebam nunquam miserum amantem
 Ac illum; nullo modo nam instantem
 Mori, valebam illum inhibere,
 Ut vices suas possim iam deslere.*

82.

*Et (nōrint Dī) ex eo quo sum natus,
 Non tali usus sum sedulitate:
 Ut ego & sic nemo est iuratus,
 Priusquam dixit, cuius potestate
 Sanare illum erat: Sed me latē
 Sermones dicere, qui sunt prolati,
 Ne iubeas; nē vis Syncopen me pati.*

83.

*Haud aliud, quā seruare vitam suam,
 Et non in vestrum Dominum operam damus:
 Et oro te per bonitatem tuam,
 Indulge illi sic, ut nos viuamus:
 Ecce cor nostrum tibi propalamus.
 Et cum me scias loqui sine dolo,
 Aduerte, nam haud quicquam mali volo,*

Df

81.

Of which I toke somewhat suspicion,
And nere I come, and found him wepe soze,
And God so wise be my saluacion,
As neuer of thing had I no routh moze,
For neither with engine, ne with no loze,
Unnerthes might I fro the deatch him kepe,
That yet fele I mine harte for him wepe.

82.

And God wot neuer sith that I was boyne,
Was I so busie no man for to preache,
Ne neuer was to wight, so depe swoyne,
Er he me told, who might been his leache,
But not to you rehearten all his speache,
O all his wofull wordes for to sowne,
Ne bid me nought, but ye woll se me swone.

83.

But for to save his life, and els nought,
And to non harme of you, thus am I dyuen,
And for the loue of God that vs hath wrouzt,
Such chere him doth, that he and I may liuen,
Now haue I plat to you mine harte shiuen;
And sith ye wote, that mine entent is cleane,
Take heve therof, for none euill I meane.

Et

84.

Et precor Diu floreas sicut rosa,
 Cui talis sine reti piscis datur;
 Nunc esto prudens, ut tu es formosa;
 Gemma nunc bene in annulo locatur,
 Et tale par nunquam congregiebatur,
 Ut cum tu eius tota sis; is tui;
 Dji faxint nos hâc horâ faustâ frui.

85.

Sed de hoc fileo: At, at, (illa aiebat)
 Negotji adepol perturbasti statum.
 Ah veniam oro Neptis (is dicebat)
 Crede nil mali per me cogitatum,
 Martem obtestor, chalibe galeatum.
 Mea Neptis, ne succenseas amabâ.
 Bene (inquit illa) tibi condonabo.

86.

Hic valedixit, & is domum ibat;
 Dji! letus erat valde & gaudebat.
 Surrexit tunc CRESEIDA, nam nequibat
 Morari, sed conclâue suum petebat,
 Et ibi sola tacita sedebat,
 Et omnia mente capit meditari.
 Quæ dixit, prout potuit recordari.

And

84.

And right good thrist I pray to God haue ye,
That han such one ycaughte withouten net,
And be ye wise, as ye be faire to see;
Well in the ring then is the Rubie set.
There were neuer two so well ymet,
When ye been his all hale, as he is your,
The mighty God yet graunt vs to see that hour.

85.

Naie thereof spake I nat. Aha (qd. she)
As helpe me God, ye shenden euery dele
A mercie dere nece, anon (qd. he)
What? so I spake, I ment nought but wele,
By Mars the God that helmed is with stele.
Now beth not wroth, my blood, my nece dere.
Now well (qd. she) soyeuen be it here.

86.

With this he toke his leaue, and home he went,
Dea Lord how he was glad, and wel bigon-
CRESEIDE arose, no longer she ne stent,
But streight into her closet went anon,
And set her down, as still as any stone,
And euery woȝde gan vp and down to winde
That he had said, as it came her to minde.

Z

Et

87.

Et postea aliquantulum stupebat
 Ob nuperum euentum; indicare
 Sed cum capisset, nil reperiēbat
 Periculi, cur debeat formidare.
 Nam vir mulierem potest sic amare,
 Ut sua ferme sint praeordia fracta,
 Et illa redamare non coacta.

88.

Ut sola sedit, sic & cogitabat;
 Prælio clamorem turba eleuauit,
 Et Populus plateam sic clamabat,
 En TROILVS; iam Danaos fugauit.
 Seruorum cæsus tum vociferauit,
 Eamus (proh) iam valuas referare,
 Per vicum hunc nam debet equitare.

89.

• Ad Regiam alius aditus non datus,
 En Dardani soluta est catena.
 Tunc venit is seruis circum-stipatus;
 Qui bini, & bini, moderantur fræna;
 (Nam dies erat tunc faustorum plena)
 Quamobrem ferunt id non posse auerti,
 Quod accidit decreto fati certi.

And

87.

And wore some dele astonied in her thought,
Right for the new case, but when that she
Was ful awiled, tho found she right nought
Of perill, why that she ought afterde be.
For man may loue of possibilitie,
A woman so, his harte may to best,
And she nat loue ayen, but if her lest.

88.

But as she sat alone, and thought thus,
Thalcrie arole at skarmoch al without;
And men cried in the street, le TROILVS
Hath right now put to flight the Grekes rout.
With that gonne all her meine for to shout,
A, go we see, cast by the pates wide
For thouz this strete he more to paleis ride.

89.

For other waie is fro the pates none:
Of Dardanus there open is the cheine.
With that come he, and all his folke anone
An easie pace riding, in routes tweine;
Right as his happie daie was sothe to seine,
For which men saith may not discourbed be,
That shall betide of necessitie.

Z 2

Hic

60 Amorum Troili

90.

*Illic TROILVS equo fuluo infidebat,
Excepto capite, Panopliâ armatus:
Et saucius erat equus, & mittebat
Sanguinem lento gradu incitatus;
Tam nobile spectaculum nemo ratus
Vidisse se; præstantior non ingentis
Gradiui facies, Dei armipotentis.*

91.

*Tam similis erat viro bellicoso,
Et militi pleno magnanimitatis.
Nam is non solum corde animoso
Erat, sed corpore etiam strenuo satis,
Cum membris omni ex parte valde ornatis,
Tam iuuenilis, viuvidus, est visus,
Videre illum erat Paradisus*

92.

*Vt Galea vicies fissa est, monstratum
Per vittam, qua a tergo ei pendeat;
Macharis hastis scutum penetratum,
In quo vis sagittarum inharebat,
Quam nec cornu nec nervus perferebat.
Clamabat Plebs, En nostrum gaudium pulchrum,
Post fratrem eius, Troiæ etiam fulcrum.*

His

90.

This Troilus sat on his baie steede,
All armed saue his hedde full richely.
And wounded was his horse, and gan to blede,
On which he rode a pace full softly.
But such a knightly sight cruely
As was on him, was nat withouten faile,
To loke on Mars, that God is of bataille.

91.

So like a man of armes, and a knight
He was to seen, fulfilled of high prowesse.
For both he had a bodie, and might
To doen that thing, as well as hardinesse:
And eke to seen him in his geare dyse
So fresh, so yong, so welby fered he,
It was an heauen vpon him for to see.

92.

His helme to betwen was in twentie places,
That by a tilsue hong his backe behinde:
His sheld to dished with swords and with maces,
In which men might many an arrow finde,
That thirled had hohne nerfe, and rinde.
And aie the people cried, here cometh our foie,
And next his brother, holder vp of Troie,

Z 3

Idcirco

93.

Idcirco is rubore est perfusus,
 Audiens sic vocem populi clamantis,
 Ut eius vultus gratus esset lusus,
 Videre tam benignè tum spectantis.
 CRESEIDA aspectum denotat amantis,
 Quem corde suo tam leniter infixit,
 Ut, quis mi dedit potum? illa dixit.

94.

Nam propriâ cogitatione rubescebat,
 Hæc meditans: En illum fas tueri,
 Quem mortuum Patruus meus aserebat,
 Ni illius ego vellem misereri.
 Hæc cogitans plena pudoris meri,
 Subduxit caput CRESEIDA repente,
 Dum per plateam turba ibat lentè.

95.

Et intus seriò capit meditari
 Eius potentiam, magnum & valorem,
 Et dignitatem stirpis sue clara,
 Eius ingenium, formam, & honorem:
 Inprimis ac miserta est eius angorem
 Pro illâ esse, putans scelus fore,
 Necare talem, fidum si amore.

93.

For which he wert a litle redde for shame,
 When he so heard the people vpon him crie,
 That to behold it was a noble game,
 How soberliche he cast a doune his eyen.
 CRESEIDE anone gan all his chere espie,
 And let it so soft in her harte sinke,
 That to her selfe she said, who paue me drinke?

94.

For all her own thought, she wore al redde,
 Remembryng her right thus, lo this is he
 Which that mine vncleswereth he mote be dedde;
 But I on him haue mercie and pitie,
 And with that thought for pure ashamed she
 Gan in her hedde to pull, and that as fast,
 While he and all the people forth by past.

95.

And gan to cast and rollen by and down
 Within her thought his excellent prowesse,
 And his estate, and also his renoun,
 His witte, his shape, and eke his gentlenesse;
 But moste her fauour was, for his disfrese
 Was all for her, and thought it were a ough,
 To haen such one, if that he ment trouth.

Nunc

96.

Nunc quispiam inuidus sic alteretur,
 Hic amor subitaneus dic quo pacto
 Fit, ut ab illa TROIIVS redametur
 Aspectu illius primo vix peracto?
 Hæc dicens male pereat ipso facto:
 Principium omni nam oportet dare,
 Priusquam totum potes operare.

97.

Non dico statim illum quod dilexit,
 Ast amor capit. illam inclinare
 In eius gratiam, mentem & inflexit,
 Et postea summo meritum singulare
 Capit affectus Corde radicare:
 Nam tractu temporis, & obsequio ingente,
 Adeptus is est Dominam, non repente.

98.

Alma etiam Venus cardinem occidentis
 Urgebat potens, Domina tunc horæ,
 Aspectus mitis, & benevolentis,
 Opitulari TROILO suo angore.
 Opinor, eam fuisse eodem amore
 In genesi faustum TROILI, & mitius
 Spectasse, idcirco rem peregit citius.

Now

96.

Now might some envious tangle thus,
This was a sodain loue, how might it be
That she so lightly loued TROILVS,
Right for the first sight: yea parde,
Now who so saied so, mote he neuer the.
For euery thing a ginning hath it nebe,
Er all be wrought withouten any drede.

97.

For I saie nat that she so sodainly
Passe him her loue; but that she gan encline
To liken him tho, and I haue tolde you why.
And after that, his manhode and his pine
Made that loue twichin her, gan to mine:
For which by processe, and by good seruice
He wanne her loue, and in no sodain wise.

98.

And all so blissfull Venus wele araped
Satte in her seuenth hoyle of heuen tho,
Disposed wele, and with aspects payed,
To help sely TROILVS of his wo.
And sothe to sayne, she nas nat all a foe
To TROILVS in his naturte
God mote, that wele the sooner spende he.

A a

Nil

99.

Nil amplius nunc de TROILO, qui redit
 Ad Regiam; Sed iam aliquid dicatur
 De CRESEIDA, quæ capite resedit
 Submisso; ubi sala meditaturn,
 Quæ tandem resolutio induatur,
 Si Patruus suus mollet iam cessare.
 Pro TROILO ad illam perorare.

100.

Et Papæ, ut capis sic argumentari,
 De hac materia sola, cum sedebat;
 Quid fieri oportet, & quid euitari,
 Hac multifariam secum diserebat:
 Nunc car incaluit, & nunc cor algebat;
 Et iam oportet scribere quæ putabat,
 Meus sicut author pridem dictitabat.

101.

Putabat primum TROILI quod vultum
 Aspectu nôset, & humanitatem:
 Et sic dicebat; quamvis non est multum.
 Amare illum propter dignitatem;
 Tamen præclarum est hilaritatem,
 Castè & cum tali Domino rem habere,
 Sic illi possim, mihi & placere.

Rott

99. .100.

Now let vs stint of TROILVS a throw,
That rideth forth: and let vs tourne fast
Unto CRESEIDE that hung her hedde ful low.
There as she satte alone, and gan to cast,
Wheroun she would appoint her at the last.
If it so were her Time ne would celse
For TROILVS vpon her for to presse.

100.

And loyd so she gan in her thought argue,
In this matter, of which I haue you told.
And what to doen best where, and what elshere,
That plited she ful oft in many fold:
Now was her harte warme, now was it cold,
And what she thought somewhat shal I wyte,
As mine aucthour listeth for to write.

101. .102.

She thought first, that TROILVS person
She knew by sight, and eke his gentlenesse:
And thus she said, all were it nought to doen,
To graunt him loue; yet for his worthinesse,
It were honoz with play, and with gladnesse,
In honest, with such a Lord to deale,
For mine estate, and also for his heale.

A 4 2

Etiam

68 Amorum Troili

102.

*Etiam scio illum Regis mei gnatum;
Et cum tueri me sic delectetur,
Si eius vultum fugerem ut ingratum,
Is forsaa mihi valde irascetur:
Quo res peiori statu collocatur
Imprudens forem odium comparare,
Fervente ubi in gratiâ possum stare.*

103.

*In omnibus est modus & mensura.
Nam quamvis aliquis ebrium vetet esse
Virum, ut omnis tamen creatura
Omnia potu careat, non macescat.
Nam cum dolorem ille mentis fessa
Ferat pro me, non debes illum spernere,
Cum bene cupiat, quantum possum cernere.*

104.

*Comperti etiam mihi sunt iam pridem
Illius mores, nec superbus verè,
Nec ostentator audis, habeo fidem:
Plus sapit, tale vitium quàm fouere;
Vltro ego nolo illum sic mulcere,
Ut iustam ansam dem ei ostentandi:
Me nunquam vinciet tali vincolo amandi.*

Che

102.

Ek weill wote I my kings sonne is he;
And sith he hath to le me soch delite,
If I would vterlich his sight fle,
Paraventure he might haue me in dispite,
Throughe which I might stond in woys plite.
Now were I wise, me hate to purchase
Withouth neede, there I may stand in grace?

103.

In euery thing I wot there lieth measure.
For though a man forbid dronkenesse,
He nought forbidereth that euery creature
Be drinkelesse for alway as I gesse.
Ek sith I wot for me is his distresse,
I ne oughthe not for that thing him dispise,
Sith it is so, he meaneth in good wise.

104.

And eke I know, of long time agone
His thewes good, and that he is not vice.
No vauntour same men, certaine he is none.
To wise is he to doen so great a vice.
Ne als I nil him neuer so cherice,
That he shal make anauent by iust cause;
He shal me neuer bind in soch a claufe.

14 3

Nunc

105.

Nunc posito hoc, sit difficultatis,
 Quod is me amat homines opinentur:
 Quid hoc ad me foret indignitatis?
 An eum impediam? certe non decenter.
 Ac etiam video viri quod libenter
 Amant mulieres Oppidum per hoc totum;
 Nec ea peiores, omnibus est notum.

106.

Opinor etiam quod sit dignus frui
 Totius urbis Domina venustissima;
 (Honoris nempe habitâ curâ sui)
 Nam certè eius virtus est dignissima,
 Hectoris nisi, qua est praestantissima;
 Et tamen iuris mei est eius visa.
 En, amor & fors mea voluit ita.

107.

Quod is me amat nemo demiretur;
 Nam ipsamet scio (lone sed propitio
 Hoc per me nemini unquam reueletur).
 Quod sum pulcherrima omnium iudicio.
 Nam forma mea omni caret vitio;
 Troiugena sic omnes voluit dicere;
 Quid mirum tunc si gaudeat me adspicere?

32012

105.

Now let a case; the hardest is twis,
 Men might demen that he loueth me.
 What dishonour were it vnto me this?
 May ich him let of that? why nat parde.
 I know also, and alway here and se
 Men louen women all this tounne about,
 Be they the wers? Why nay without doubt.

106.

I thinke eke how he worthy is to haue
 Of all this tounne the chifftiest
 That women is, if the her honour saue.
 For out and out he is the worthiest,
 Haue only Hector, which that is the best,
 And yet his life lieth all now in my cure,
 But such is loue, and eke mine auenture.

107.

He me to loue a wonder is it nought,
 For wel wote I my selfe, (so God me spede,
 All wol I that none wist of this thought,)
 I am ohe the fairest out of drede,
 And goodliest, who so that taketh hede.
 And so men saine in al the tounne of Troy,
 What wonder is, though he of me haue ioy?

SUNN

108.

*Sum Mulier etiam proprij mei iuris,
 (Dijs gratias) secundum meum morem:
 Et iuuenilis libera a vinculis duris.
 Non habeo zelotipiam, nec dolorem,
 Nolo maritum me superiorem.
 Nam aut zelotipi sunt, & dominantes;
 Aliarum aut mulierum amantes.*

109.

*Quid faciam? quorsum viuo sic formosa?
 Nonne amem si sic mihi visum fuerit?
 Quid? adeo non sum religiosa;
 Quamquam cor meum figere libueris
 Super hoc Milite qui sic placueris;
 Dum honor meus famag, seruentur,
 Hac mihi iure vitio non vertentur.*

110.

*Sed velut Martio cum Sol splendeat clarè,
 Mutatur sapè facies formosa,
 Cum venti nubem caperint fugare,
 Quæ solem velat umbrâ tenebrosâ;
 Sic mentem cogitatio nebulosa
 Transít, quæ omnes alias obtegebat,
 Et præ timore tantum non cadebat.*

108.

I am mine owne woman wel at ease,
I thanke it God, as after mine estate
Righe pong, and stond vncten in lustie lease,
Withouten ielousie and such debate,
Shall no husband satne to me checke mate.
For either they been full of ielousie
Or maisterfull or louen nouetrie.

109.

What shal I doen? to what fine line Iebus?
Shal I not loue, in case if that me lest?
What parbieur I am not religious:
And though that I mine harte set at rest
Upon this knight, that is the worstiest;
And kepe alway mine honoz and my name,
By all right it may doe me no shame.

110.

But right as when the sunne shineth bright,
I March, that changeth oft tyme his face,
And that a cloud is put with wind to flight,
Which ouersprate the Sunne, as for a space,
A cloudy thought gan through her soule pace
That ouerspredd her bright thoughtes all,
So that for feare almost she gan to fall.

B b

Has

74. Amorum Troili

III.

*Hæc erat : Hei! cum meæ potestatis
Iam sim; cur amem sic periclitari
Securitatem meæ libertatis,
Heu! cur tam fatuum ausa meditari?
Annon in alijs possum contemplari
Illorum gaudium pauidum, graues curas:
Non amat, qui non sentit vices duras.*

III2.

*Amorem nam plenissimum nimborum,
Molestum vitæ genus scio fore.
Nam semper aliquid est dissidiorum,
Et Nubes aliqua super Solis ore.
Præterea nos misella in dolore
Nequimus aliud agere quam plorare:
Miseria est nostra plæctus & potare.*

III3.

*Tam præstò sunt & praua lingua fari
Calumnias, viri & sunt fallaces ita;
Ut, prout forma caperit mutari,
Sic amor, noua amica est quaesita.
Quæcumq; iniuria facta, non oblita.
Nam quamuis hi se lacerant ob amorem,
In fine minùs sentiunt dolorem.*

Chat

III.

That thought was this, alas sith I am free,
 Should I now loue, and put in leopardie
 My likernesse, and challen libertie.
 Alas, how durst I thinke that folie?
 May I not well in other folke aspie
 Her dzedfulltop, her constreint, and her pain?
 Ther loueth non, that she ne hath waite to plain.

III.

Foz loue is yet the most stozmie life,
 Right of himselfe, that euer was begonne,
 Foz euer some mistrust, or nice strife
 There is in loue, some cloud ouer the Sunne.
 Therto we wretched women nothing conne
 When vs is wo, but wepe and sit and thinke,
 Our wretche is this, our owne wo to drinke.

III

Also wicked tongues been so prest
 To speake vs harme, eke men ben so vntreue,
 That right anon as celsed is her lest,
 So celseth loue, and forth to loue a newe.
 But harme pdae is doen, who so is rue.
 Foz thouz these men foz loue hem first to rende,
 Full sharpe beginning breaketh oft at ende.

B b 2

Quam

114.

Quam frequens est & legere & videre.
 De in nos fœminas proditione?
 Quamobrem talis amor sit, tenere
 Nequeo; nec ubi sit amissione:
 Nam nemo capit meâ opinione,
 Quid sit de eo, en prorsus ignoratur;
 Quod fuit nil in nihilum mutatur.

115.

Quàm sedulam & me oportet esse,
 Placere de amore garrigentibus?
 Et adulari illis est necesse,
 Quamuis sit nulla causa, obloquentibus.
 Mulcendi tamen verbis sunt placentibus.
 sed quis rumores reprimat linguarum?
 Aut sonitam pulsarum campanarum?

116.

Et postea capit mentem serenare,
 Et sic dicebat: Is qui nil conatur,
 Nil perficit, aut peragit præclare.
 Cor tremis, & dum aliud meditatur,
 Nunc dormit spes, nunc metus suscitatur;
 Nunc calet, friget nunc, sed inter moras
 Surrexit, & ad lusus exit foras.

Now

114.

How oft time may men rede and seen,
 The treason that to women hath be doen,
 To what fine is such loue I cannot seen,
 O where becommeth it, when it is go?
 There is no wight that mote, I crow so,,
 Where it becometh, lo no wight on it sporneth.
 That erst was nothing, into naught turneth.

115.

How busie (if I loue) eke must I be
 To please him, that tangle of louen and demen,
 And copen him, that they say no harme of me?
 For though there be no cause, yet hem semen,
 Al be for harme, that folke her frends quemen.
 And who may stoppen every wicked tong?
 O soune of helles while that they ben rong?

116.

And after that her thought gan for to clere,
 And saied, he which that nothing undertaketh,
 Nothing acheneth, he him lothe oꝝ dere.
 And with another thought, her hart quaketh:
 Than slepeth hope, and after drede awaketh.
 Now hote now cold, but thus betwixen twey
 She riseth her vp, and went her for to pley.

B b 3

Descendit.

78 Amorum Troili

117.

*Descendit gradibus, statim & migravit
In hortum tribus suis cum cognatis,
Et hinc & inde unâ ambulavit
Flexippe, Tarbe, & formosa satis
Antigone, cum ceteris delicatis
Ancillus, quarum cætus sequebatur,
Dum illa viridario spatatur.*

118.

*Ampla erat area, semita & vallatæ,
Florenti sylvâ tecta umbrosâ,
Arenâ, scamnis novis & ornata,
In quibus ambulabat speciosa;
Donec tandem Antigone formosa,
Troianum cepit canticum inire,
Celeste fuit vocem suam audire.*

119.

*O Amor (dixit) cui & fui, & ero
Subiecta humilis; tibi En concedo,
Ut possim omnia, Domino meo vero
In sempiternum, cor & tibi dedo.
Nam nulli talis gratia (vti credo)
Concessa ac mihi, vitam in amore
Cum gaudio vt ducam vacua pauore.*

Adoune

117.

Aboue the staire anon right tho she went
Into her gardin, with neces thre,
And vp and down they maden many a went,
Flexippe and she, Tarbe, and Antigone
To plaien, that it ioie was to see:
And other of her women a great rout,
Her followed in the garvine all about.

118.

This yerde was large, and raised all the alies,
And shadowed wel with blosomy bowes grene,
And benched new, and sonded all the waies,
In which she walketh arme in arme betwen,
Till as the last Antigone she shene,
Gan on a Troyan song to singen clere,
That it an heauen was her voice to here.

119.

She saied: O loue, to whom I haue, and shal
Been humble subiect, true in mine entenc
As I best can, to you Lord yeue Iche all
For euermore mine hartes lust to rent,
For neuer yet thy grace no wight sent
So blisfull cause as me my life to lede
In all ioie and suretie, out of drede.

Cupido

80 Amorum Troili

120.

*Cupido sic disposuit amorem
Meum, ut nemo, particeps qui vitæ,
Excogitet me esse meliorem.
Nam absq; Zelotypiâ aut lite
Vnum depereo, præ cunctis tam ritè
Servire sedulum, verum, indefessum,
Ne minimum vel dedecoris perpeßum.*

121

*Nempe illum, omnis fors qui dignitatis,
Qui veri basis, speculum splendoris,
Ingenij Apollo, Petra firmitatis,
Virtutis radix, Caput & amoris;
Per quem mi mortuum quicquid est doloris;
Inprimis illum amo, sic me ille,
Felicicia illi ego exopto mille.*

122.

*Cui gratias agam ni Amoris Deo
Pro hac beatitudine quâ nato?
Et ago tibi, Domine, corde mea.
Hac vita proba est qua datur fato,
Dominari omni vitio & pescaso;
Hoc in me auget virtutis sic amorem,
Ut indies sentiam mentem meliorem.*

The

110.

The bliffull God hath me so wel beset
In loue pweis, that all that heareth life,
Imaginen ne could how to be bet.
For Lord withouten lechouse or strife,
I loue one which that most is intencise
To seruen well, butwerly or vnsained,
That euer was, and lest with harme distained.

111.

As he that is the well of maychynesse,
Of trouth ground, mirroure of goodlihedde,
Of wit Apollo, stone of skernelise,
Of vertue roote, of luste kinder and hedde,
Through which is all sorowe from my dede.
Thus I loue him best, so doeth he me,
Now good christ haue he, wheresoeuer he be.

112.

Whom should I thanken but you God of loue,
Of all this blisse, in which to day I giue;
And thanken be ye Lord, for that I loue,
This is the right life that I am in,
To flemen all manner vice and sinne.
This doeth me so to vertue for to ende,
That daie by daie I in my will amende.

C c

Qui

82. Amorum Troili

123.

Qui autem dicit, Amor quòd sit vitium,
 Ob id quòd sentit aliquid angoris,
 Est inuidus, aut prauum est iudicium,
 Aut impotens, nullius & ualaris
 Ad exequendum munera amoris.
 Amorem tales nam diffamauere,
 Qui eius arcum tendere nequiuerunt.

124.

Qui Sol deterior propria sua essentia,
 Licet ob impotentiam oculorum,
 Quis ferre nequit lumina splendentia?
 Peiorue amor pro questu misellorum?
 Non gaudet, qui non particeps dolorum,
 Et qui ex vitro habet caput factum,
 Is praelio caueat saxis ne sit fractum.

125.

Ast ego roto corde meo haud parum,
 Nouissimum in aem. usq. amabo
 Amasium meum corculum, meum charum,
 Quem ita meo pectore fundabo,
 Ut semper duræ etiam prostrabo.
 Nam licet primum timuisse amare,
 Nunc nil periculi inesse video clarè.

And.

123.

And who that saith that for to loue is vice,
O: chydome, though he fele in it distresse,
He either is enuious, o: right nice,
O: is vnmightie for his thredwylse
To louen. For such maner folke I gete
Disfamen loue, as nothing of him knowe
They speaken, but they bent neuer his holwe.

124.

What is the Sunne woyle of kind right,
Though that a man, for febleness of his eien
May not endure on it to see for bright?
O: loue the woyle, that wretches on it crien
No wele is woyle, that may no sojowne byen.
And for thy, who that hath an herte of verre,
Fro call of stones ware him in the wetre.

125.

But I with all mine harte, and all my might
As I haue saied, woll loue vnto my last
My vere harte, and all mine owne knight;
In which mine harte growen is so fast,
And is in me, that it shall euer last.
All dredde I first loue him to begin,
Now wote I well there is no perill in.

Cc 2

Hoc

126.

Hoc dicto, finem posuit Camilena.
 Tum CRESEIDA, Nunc Nepus sodes eae,
 Quis Canticum hoc composuit tam bene?
 Antigone, respondens dixit, Crede,
 Puella, quae digna summa mercede
 Totius Troiae fuit, vana pulcherrima,
 Et diu vixit gaudio celeberrima.

127.

Id scilicet per Canticum liquet satis,
 (Ait CRESEIDA) Quae sit Pulchra
 Dicens, (Dixit) Et stans saluberrima
 Inter amantes, prout decantant,
 Omnino, Pulchra Antigone affirmavit.
 Nam cuncti homines mundo qui vixerunt,
 Effari gaudia amoris nequiverunt.

128.

Credis quod omni nebulo scire valet
 Perfecta gaudia amoris? non profecto.
 Tales amare putant, si quis calet:
 Apage, illos scire nil coniecto:
 A Diuis quærant homines corde recto,
 An bene Elysio sit? (nam debent scire)
 De Orco etiam consulantur Diræ.

Ans.

126.

And of her song right with that word she stent.
 And therewithall, now mete (qd. CRESEIDE).
 Who made this song? now with so good intent.
 Antigone answerde anon, and saide,
 Hadaine pwis the goodliest maide,
 Of great estate in all the counne of Troie,
 And led her life in most honour and toie.

127.

Forsoth so semeth it by her song;
 Do. cho CRESEID, and gan therewith to singe,
 And saide; Ladye, is there such blisse among
 These louers, as they can faire endite?
 Yea wisse qd. fresh Antigone the while.
 For all the folke that haue oꝝ been on liue,
 He con well the blisse of loue discerne.

128.

But wene ye that every wretch mote
 The parfitte blisse of loue? why naie pwis.
 They wenen all be loue, if one be hote.
 Do waite do waite, they mote nothing of this.
 Men mote asken of saines, if it is
 Dought faire in heuen, and why? for they can tell.
 And aske sendes, if it be foule in hell.

Cc 3

Responsim

86 Amorum Troili

129.

*Responsum his CRESEIDA non dignata,
 Sed dixit, Alma dies nocti cecidit.
 Ast omnia quae Antigone est fata,
 Ea alto corde firmiter impressit.
 Et iam amorem minus expauescit
 Quam antea; qui sit in pectus repit,
 Et habilis conuertere esse capit.*

130.

*Dies honor, oculus Caelorum,
 Et noctis hostis, nempe sol. resplendens,
 Supernam portam, Domum & uxorum,
 Transiit in occidentem pronus tendens,
 Opacam umbram lucidis impendens,
 Defectu lucis, (stellis apparentibus)
 Sub tecto ibat famulis sequentibus.*

131.

*Sic cum cubiculum placuit adire,
 Egressi & ij, exire qui debebant,
 Dixit libenter velle se dormire.
 Statim Ancilla lecto eam ponebant,
 Qua iacuit cogitans (cuncta cum silebant)
 Super hac re quo modo oportet esse:
 Repetere id rursum non necesse.*

CRESEIDE

129.

C R E S E I D E into that purpose naught answerde,
But saied, þwis it woll be night as fast.
But every woꝛde which that she of her herde,
She gan to pꝛyeten in her harte fast.
And aȝe gan loue her lalse foꝛ to agaste,
Than it did erst, and lirken in her herte,
That she wære somwhat able to conuerre.

130.

The daies honour, and the heauens eye,
The nightes soꝛ, all this clepe I the Sunne,
Gan westren fast, and dounward foꝛ to wꝛie,
As he that had his daies course pronne;
And white thingis woren dimme and donne,
Foꝛ lacke of light, and sterres foꝛ to apere,
That she and all her folke in went yfere.

131.

So whan it liked her to gon to reste,
And volderen weren they that volderen ought,
She saied, that to slepen well her leste.
Her women lone till her bedde her brought,
Whan all was hush, than lay she still and chour;
Of all this thing the maner and the wise,
Rehearte it nebeth not, foꝛ ye been wise.

Virento

132.

*Virente Cedro sedens Philomela,
 Prope parietem camera quâ sumbebat,
 Luna canorâ cecinit querelâ;
 Fortassis animum linguâ recenscebat
 Amoris Oden, qua cor suum mulcebat;
 Quam CRESEIDA tam diu audijs ita,
 Vt tandem alto somno sit sopita.*

133.

*Et ut dormiuit, illa somniauit,
 Quod plumâ insignis Aquila candente,
 Unguibus pectus suum lacerauit,
 Et eius cor is abstulit repente;
 Et vice dedit suum cor haud lente,
 A quo nil pœna sensit, nec curauit,
 Sic cor pro corde linquens auolauit.*

134.

*Nunc dormiat illa, pauca & dicamus
 De TROILO ad Regiam reuertente
 Aprilio (,ut pridem narrabamus,)
 Huc usq. sua camera sedente,
 Et duos aut tres famulos mittente
 Ad Pandarum, quem sedulo quarebant,
 Et inuentum ad illum ij ducebant.*

132.

A nightingale vpon a Cedre grene,
Under the chamber wall there as she laie,
Full loude song apen the Bone thene,
Parauenture in his birdes wise a laie
Of loue, that made her harte fresh and gaie;
That herkened she so long in good entent,
Till at the last, the dedde slepe her bent.

133.

And as she slept, anon right tho her met,
How that an Egle feathered white as bone,
Under her brest his long clawes set,
And out her harte he rent, and that anon,
And dip his harte into her brest to gon.
Of which she nouzt agrole, ne nothing smart,
And sojth he flieth, with hart lest for hart.

134.

Now let her slepe, and we our tales holde
Of TROILVS, that is to Paleis ridden,
Fro the scarmishe of which I tolde:
And in his chamber late, and hath abidden,
Till two or thre of his messengers yeden
For Pandarus, and soughten him full fast;
Till thep him found, and brought him at the last.

D d

Hic

135.

Hic Pandarus saltans cameram intravit,
 Dicens, quis hodie bene casus? fare:
 Quis gladijs, saxis bene vapulavit,
 Ni TORILVS, pugnavit qui præclare?
 Et joco dixit visus es sudare;
 Sed agè surge, canam capiamus.
 Respondet TROILVS, quod vis faciamus.

136.

Confestim omnes euitantes moras,
 A cænâ ad lectam ire maturabant,
 Cuncti adstantes exiure foras,
 Et, ubi illis visum, ambulabant.
 Præcordia at TROILI sanguinem stillabât,
 Novorum avidus tandem ait, amabo.
 Amice dic, an flebo, an cantabo?

137.

Cui Pandarus, tace, patere me dormire,
 Ex piliæ induæ, res tua nam peracta;
 Cantes, aut saltas, nolo impedire;
 Nam paucis a me audies quæ sunt facta.
 Mea neptu misericordiâ est tacta;
 Amabit te præ cunctis, nam offendo,
 Si non sis segnis illam prosequendo.

Tbis.

135.

This Pandarus came leaping in at ones,
And saied thus, who hath been well ybete
To daie with swordes, and slong stones
But TROILVS, that hath caught him an hete,
And gan to iape, and saied, Lord ye swete.
But rise and let vs soupe, and goe to rest.
And he answered him, do we as thee leste.

136.

With all the hast goodly as they might,
They sped him fro the souper, and to hedde:
And euery wight out at the dooze him dighte,
And whider him list, vpon his waie him sped;
But TROILVS thought that his harte bledde
For wo, till that he heard some ciding,
And saied frend, shall I now wepe or sing?

137.

(Do. Pandarus) be still and let me slepe,
And doe on thy hooode, thine nedes spedde be.
And chese if thou wolt sing, daunce, or lepe
At short woordes thou shalt trothe me.
Sir, my nece well doen well by thee,
And loue thee best, by God and by my trothe;
But lacke of pursute make it in thy slothe.

D d 2

Negotium

92 Amorum Troili

138.

*Negotium tuum hæcenus adornavi:
De die in diem vsq; ad hoc momentum,
Et tibi amorem eius conciliaui,
Et super hoc mi dedit iuramentum.
En pedem unum panatua detentum
Vides: non opus rursus recensere,
Is cuncta TROILO enarrabat verè.*

139.

*Sed velut flores gelido noctis rore,
Contracti torpent caulibus prostratis,
Et reuiuiscunt Solis cum splendore,
Et explicant se folijs dilatis:
Haud secus TROIIV s. oculis leuatis
Dixit, O alma Venus Dea grata,
Sit gratia tua semper honorata.*

140.

*Ad Pandarum tunc tendit ambas manus,
Dicens, quodcumq; habeo tuum esto;
Nam vinclarupta sunt, & ego sanus.
Qui mille Troias mi dedit set praesto,
Non sic solatium ferret cordi mæsto,
(Obtestor Deos) Nam cor dilatare
Sic incipit præ gaudio vult migrare.*

fol

138.

For thus ferforth I haue thy werk begon,
 Fro daie to daie, till this daie by the morowe
 Her loue of frendship haue I to thee won,
 And therefore hath she laid her faith to borrow,
 Algate a foote is hameled of thy sorowe.
 What should I lenger sermon of it holde?
 As ye haue heard befoze, all he him tolde.

139.

But right as floures throuz the cold of night
 Is closed, stoupen in her stalkes lowe,
 Redressen hem ayen the Sunne bright,
 And spreden in her kind course by rowe:
 Right so gan tho his eyen vp to thow
 This TROILVS, and saied: O Venus dere
 Thy might, thy grace, pheried be it here.

140.

And to Pandarus he held vp both his hands,
 And saied, Lord all thine be that I haue.
 For I am whole, and brosten be my bonds
 A thousand Troyes who so that me paue
 Eche after other, God so wis me saue,
 He might me so gladen, lo mine harte:
 It spredeth so for iope it woll to starte.

D d 3

A. H.

94 Amorum Troili

141.

*Ast, Vah, quid faciam? quinam est viuendum?
Donec reuisam corculum meum charum,
Quo pacto temporis tedium abigendum,
Donec te illi mittam nuncium gnarum?
Respondeas fateor, mane, mane parum.
Sedis (ut nôsti) collo qui suspensus,
In penâ manet, dolor nam immensus.*

142.

*Festina lentè Martis præ amore,
Cuncta habent tempus (Pandarus est fatus,)
Donec nox atra cesserit aurora.
Nam certò ac sumbis iuxta meum latus,
Adire illam ero cras paratus;
Et de te utar aliquo sermone,
Aut alteri tu onus hoc impone.*

143.

*Nam (nôrint Dî,) huc usq; fui intentus
Seruire tibi, & hac nocte vanus
Non fui; arte at modus est inuentus
Placere tibi, cui apponam manus.
Fac nunc quod dicam, & tunc esto sanus:
Si non, Tu temet increpes (ut nôris)
Nam ego tui non sum causa angoris.*

But

141.

But lord how shall I doen: how shal I liuen?
 When shal I nert my dere harte see?
 How shal this long time away be giuen
 Till that thou be apen at her fro me?
 Thou maist answere, abide abide: but he
 That hangeth by the neck, soth to saine,
 In great diseale abiderh for the paine.

142.

All easely now, for the loue of Parce
 (Pd. Pandarus) for euery thing hath tyme,
 So long abide, till that the night departe.
 For also liker as thou liest here by me,
 And God to forne, I wold be there at prime,
 And for thy werke somtwhat as I shall saie;
 Or on some other wight this charge late.

143.

For parde God wot, I haue euer yet
 Been redy thee to serue, and this night
 Haue I not sained, but emfoure my wit.
 Doen all thy lust, and shall with all my might.
 Doe now as I shall saie, and fare aright.
 And if thou wilt, wice all thy selfe the care;
 On me is nought along thine euill fare.

Te

144.

*Te milles scio me prudentiorem.
 Ast adepol si loco tuo starem,
 Epistolam qua illam certiore
 De statu meo redderet, exararem,
 Quod malè sanus sim, & impetrarem,
 Erumnis meis mittat ut remedia.
 Nunc macte, nec desistas præ acediâ.*

145.

*Et ego illi deferam quod scribis.
 Nunc cum nos scies simul colloquentes,
 Inuectus Equo nobili transibis
 Indutus vestes purpurâ nitentes
 Per eius ades, & tu nos sedentes
 Fenestrâ tunc inuenies (si queam)
 Prospicientes simul in plateam.*

146.

*Et si sic visum, nobis dicas, aue.
 Ast ad me solum fac ut tu respicias,
 Sed vitæ damno ne tu maneat caue,
 (Auertant nobis tales Di; nequitias)
 Ast profisciscere, iter ut perficias;
 De te loquemur aliquid absente,
 Quo aures incalescant tua repenti.*

144.

I wote well that thou wiser art than I
A thousand folde: but if I were as thou,
God helpe me so, as I would vterly
Right of mine owne honde write her now
A letter, in which I would her tellen how
I farde amilse, and her beleche of routh.
Now helpe thy selfe, and leaue it for no month.

145.

And I my self shall shertwith to her gon,
And whan thou wolt that I am with her there,
Motte thou by on a courser right anon,
Dea hardely, right in thy best gere,
And ride forth by that place, as naught ne were;
And thou shalt find vs (if I may) sitting
At some windowe, into the strete looking.

146.

And if thee list, than maist thou vs salue,
And vpon me make thou thy countenance:
But by thy life beware, and fast eschue
To tarien ought, God shild vs fro mischaunce,
Ride forth thy wale, and hold thy gouernaunce,
And we shal speake of thee somewhat I trow,
Whan thou art gon, to doe thine eares glow.

E c

Scribendo

147.

*Scribendo scio te cordatum satis,
 Non scribes quidquam stilo redundante,
 Nec argumentis perperam duplicatis
 Padanticè, nec phrasi simulante:
 Literas facies oculo lachrymante.
 Et si tu nactus verbum sis politum,
 Cauebis ne sit sapius repetitum.*

148.

*Si enim Cytharedus callentissimus
 Sonoram Lyram optimam pulsaret,
 Et quinq. suis digitis (ut dicimus)
 Is unam tantum chordam increparet;
 Acuto quamvis plectro is inflaret,
 Hebescerent aures Auditorum plane
 Audire fessæ melos suum inane.*

149.

*Nec misceres inter se discrepantes,
 Ac si confabulari medicorum
 Vocabulis tu faceres amantes;
 Materia forma vi similis sit, decorum.
 Nam lupus si pingatur asinorum
 Pedibus præsum Simiæ habens vultum,
 Aut monstrum æstimabitur, aut quid stultum.*

Touching

147.

Touching thy letter thou art wise ynough,
 I wot thou wilt it deigneliche endite,
 As make it with these arguments tough,
 He scrueiniſhe oꝝ craftely thou it wꝛite,
 Beblotte it with thy teares eke alite;
 And if thou wꝛite a goodly woꝛde all ſoft.
 Though it be good. rehearce it not to oft.

148.

For though the beſt Harpouꝝ vpon Iſue
 Would on the beſt ſouned iollie harpe
 That euer was, with all his fingers ſue
 Touche aye o ſtring, oꝝ aye o warble Harpe,
 Were his nayles pointed neuer ſo ſharpe,
 It ſhould make euery wight to dull,
 To heare his glee, and of his ſtrokes full.

149.

He ſomtyme eke no diſcoꝝdant thing yſere,
 As thus, to vlen termes of Philike,
 In loues termes holde of thy matere,
 The ſozme alwaie, and doe that it be like.
 For if a painter would painte a pike
 With alſes feet, and hedded as an Ape,
 It cozdeſh not, ſo were it but a iape.

E e 2

Conſilium

150.

*Consilium bene TROILO placebat,
Sed, ut amator, is metisnlosus;
Hei (chare frater Pandare) aiebat,
Scribere erubescio, nec sum animosus;
Ne fatuè scribam id quo sim explosus;
Aut ne ea meas Literas dedignetur,
Tunc certè morerer, non euitetur.*

151.

*Cui Pandarus: si placet, monitorem
Me sequere, & sinas me meare.
Olympi testor nam fabricatorem,
Responsum tibi spero reportare
Nempe Autographon; aſt hoc negare
Si velis; Esto, infortunio detur
Iuuare te nolentem qui niteretur.*

152.

*Tum TROILVS, Meherclè ego assentio,
Quando sic vis, Epistolam exarabo,
Et precor Deos, sit grata mea intentio
Ut iter; & quod Litteris mandabo
Secundent; Te Mineruam innocabo,
Ingenium mihi nunc ſuppeditare.
Tum ſedit, & ſic cepit exarare.*

This

150.

This counsaile liked well vnto TROILVS,
 But as a dyedfull louer. he saied this;
 Alas my dere brother Pandarus,
 I am ashamed for to write ywis,
 Lest of mine innocence I saied amis,
 Or that she holde it for dispite receiue,
 Than wer I ded, there miȝt it nothing weine.

151.

To that Pandare answerde, if thee lest
 Doe that I saie, and let me therewith gon:
 For by that Lorde that formes East and West,
 I hope of it to bring answere anon,
 Right of her hond, and if that thou wilt non,
 Let be, and lozie mote he been his liue
 Aȝens thy lust that helpeth thee to chynue.

152.

(D. TROILVS) depardientz iche alsent,
 Sith that thee list, I woll arise and write;
 And blisfull God praiſe iche with good entent
 The viage and the letter I shall endite,
 To spede it, and thou Minerva the white
 Yeue thou me witte, my letter to deuise:
 And set him down, and wrote right in this wise.

Ec 3

Primo

153.

Primò illam suam Dominam nuncupavit,
 Sui cordis vitam, pharmacum doloris,
 Suum gaudium, omnes phrasas usurpavit
 Amasis aptas, casibus amoris;
 Perquam humillimè, verbis & decoris
 Se elus gratia habuit commendatum:
 Narrare modum tempus postulatam.

154.

Deinde veniam supplex est precatus,
 Quòd illi suâ scribere ex inscitia
 Est ausus; Amor nam est protestatus
 Id fecit, aut is mortuus præ tristitia.
 Tum miserè orat ut ei sit propitia;
 Et postea dixit (valde & mentitus)
 Quòd naucierat, minùs & peritus.

155.

Et arti sua ut parceret, orabat,
 Quæ fuit exigua (illam sic timebat)
 Indignitatem suam & accusabat:
 Dolores postea fari incipiebat;
 Sed sine fine erant quæ dicebat,
 Affirmans fidem semper se servare,
 Perlegit, scriptum capit & plicare.

Fina

153.

First he gan her his righe Ladie call,
His hartes life, his lust; his sorowes leche,
His blisse, and eke these other termes all
That in such case ye louers all seeche;
And in full humble wise as in his speche,
He gan him recommaunde vnto her grace,
To tell all how, it asketh mokell space.

154.

And after this full lowly he her praied;
To be nought wrothe, though he of his folkie
So hardie was to her to wite, and saied
That loue it made, or els must he die,
And picouly gan mercie for to crie;
And after that he saied, and yed full loude,
Himself was litte wrothe, and lasse he coude.

155.

And that she would haue his conning excused
That litel was, and eke he bragde her so,
And his vnworthinesse aie he accused,
And after that than gan he tell his wo,
But that was endlesse withouten ho,
And saied, he wold in trouth alway him hold,
And redde it ouer, and gan she lettre fold.

Tmm

156.

*Tum salis suis lachrymis madefecit
 Rubinum digitus quo erat ornatus,
 Quem ille cera leniter impressit.
 Tum millies priusquam est moratus,
 Epistolam is est deosculatus;
 Dicens, Ah Charta, en tua fors beata;
 Nam chara mea Domine eris data.*

157.

*Hic Pandarus scriptum tulit sine morâ,
 Et Neptus ades properat adire,
 Iurans praterita nona quid sit hora,
 Iocando & dixit, Velim vos rescire,
 Cor sic letatur, nequeam ut dormire
 Hoc mandè Maij habeo ob amorem
 Incundam pœnam, latum & dolorem.*

158.

*CRESIDA audiens Patruus quæ dicebat,
 Et cordetimido cupiens indagare
 Aduentus sui causam, respondebat;
 Per fidem tuam nunc (mî Patrue chare)
 Qui venti te hac perduxerunt? Fare,
 Incundi morbi tui dic affectus;
 Quantum amantium choreis sis pronectus.*

And

156.

And with his salt teeres gan he bathe
The ruby in his signet, and it sette
Upon the were deliuerliche and rath,
Therwith a thousand times, er he lette,
He kist cho the lettre that he sette,
And saied, lettre a blisfull destine
The hapen is, my lady shal the se.

157.

This Pandare toke the lettre, and that betime
A morow, and to his neeces paleis stert:
And fast he swoys that it was passed prime,
And gan to iape, and said, twis mine here
So fresh it is, although it soze smert,
I may nat slepe neuer a Moies morow,
I haue a ioly wo, a lusty sorow.

158.

CRESIDE, when that she her vncle herd,
With vnedfull hart, and desirous to here
The cause of his comming, thus answers:
Now by your faith mine vncle (qd. she) here
What maner winds giueth you now here?
Tel vs your ioly wo, and your penaunce,
How ferforth be ye put in loues daunce?

Ff

Ait

98 Amorum Troili

159.

*Ait is postremo semper salto loco.
Quo risit, ac si cor disrumperetur;
Tum is; Fac non inuenias sine ioco
Galerum meum, Sed attentio detur:
Nam appulit iam nunc (ut perhibetur)
Explorator Graius, plenus qui nouorum,
Et tibi venio nuntius eorum.*

160.

*Intremus hortum, ibi longum satis
Sermonem audies, ut res se habuerunt.
Sic simul ibant brachijs complicatis
In hortum, & ex camerâ descenderunt;
Et tam distantes longè cum fuerunt,
Ut nemo eorum verba audiebat,
Is scriptum extulit, ei & dicebat.*

161.

*En qui se totum Tuum esse dicit,
Et profitetur humilem ut amatum;
En, per me hanc Epistolam ad te misit,
De quâ deliberes, nocta cum sis spatium;
Et tale da responsum, quod solatium
Ferat, aut Dii me iuuent fari vera,
Is breui extinguetur morte ferâ.*

Ep

159.

By God (qd. he) I hope alway behind:
And to laugh it thought her hart best.
(Pd. Pandarus) loke alway that ye find
Gane in mine hood: but herkeneth if you lest.
Ther is right now come into the coun a gell,
A Greke elpp, and telleth new things,
For which I come to tell you new tidings.

160.

Into the gardin go we, and ye shal here
A priuely of this a long sermoun.
With that they wenten arme in arme yfere,
Into the gardin fro the chambze down:
And whan he was so farre, that the soun
Of that he spake, no man heren might,
He said her thus, and out the letter plight.

161.

Lo, he that is al holly yours free,
Him recommaundeth lowly to your grace,
And sent you this letter here by me:
Quilth you on it, whan ye han space,
And of some goodly answeere you purchase;
Or helpe me God so, plainly for to saine,
He may not long liuen for his paine.

Ff 2

Pertimide

162.

*Vertimide tunc illa pedem fixit,
Nec cepit scriptum; vultus at decentes
Mutati statim sunt: Et illa dixit;
Nec scripta nec epistolas inuuentes
Rem talem mihi (Patruæ) ne presentes:
Ad meam famam habeas plus respectus,
(Te obsecro) quàm suos ad affectus.*

163.

*Nam vide nunc, si hoc fit rationale:
Neu mittas praecediã aut fauore
Effari verum; An me decet tale
Nunc faceret num quadrat cum honore
Accipere scriptum, illum aut amore
Prosequi, mihi met sic incommodare:
Te (Patruæ) oro Litteras reportare.*

164.

*Miratur illam Pandarus hic maestus;
Et dixit; Hoc iam maximum est mirum
Quod vidi. Mitte hos proteruos gestus:
Ad mortem nam me feriat fulmen dirum,
Si urbem hanc lucrarer, non me virum
Inuenies, tibi Litteras qui nocentes
Ferret. Quid velint metus hi ingentes?*

Full

162.

Ful dyedefully tho gan she stond still,
 And toke it not, but all her humble chere
 Gan for to change; and said, script nor bill
 For loue of God, that toucheth such matere
 He byng me none, and also vncle nere,
 To mine estate haue moze regard I praye,
 Than to his lust; what should I moze say?

163.

And loketh now if this be reasonable,
 And lettech not for fauour ne for flouthe
 To saue a soke, now is it couenable
 To mine estate, by God and by my trouthe,
 To take it, or to haue of him routh,
 In harming of my selfe, or in reprene?
 Beare it aien, for him that ye on leue.

164.

This Pandarus gan on her for to stare,
 And said, now is this the greatest wonder
 That euer I sawe: let be this nice fare.
 To deeth mote I smitten be with chowder,
 If for the cite which that stonoth pover
 Would I a letter vnto you byng or take,
 To harme of you: what list you thus it make?

Ff 3

Sed

165.

*Sed sic mos vobis omnibus est ferè,
 Ut qui est servus maximè fidelis,
 Soletis illum nihili habere;
 Nec pluri vobis est quàm si crudelis.
 At si me de te quid mereri velis,
 Nerennè hoc; Tunc illam prehendebat,
 In eius sinum chartam & trudebat.*

166.

*Et dixit, nunc abjicias si placuerit,
 Ut unusquisq; videat, & miretur.
 Deferre possum donec quiuis absuerit,
 (Subridens ait) Patruè, at formetur
 Responsum tale, tibi ut videtur.
 Nam certè nolo Literas exarare.
 Tum ego, (ait ille) tu si vis dictare.*

167.

*Tunc ridens ait; Age, prandeamus,
 Et ille de se multùm est iocatus,
 Et dixit; sic amore agrotamus,
 Alternus quisq; dies ut destinatus
 Ieiunio; locos optimos est fatus:
 Facetijs illam fecit sic ridere,
 Ut risu esset moribunda ferè.*

But

165.

But thus ye faren wel nigh all and some,
That he that most desireth you to serue,
Of him ye retche lest where he become,
And whether that he liue, or els serue.
But for all that, that euer I may deserue,
Refuse it not (qd. he) and hente her fast,
And in her hosome the letter doune he thast.

166.

And said her, now cast it awaie anon,
That folke may sene, and gauren on vs twey.
(Qd. she) I can abide till they be gon,
And gan to smile, and said him, Come I pray
Such answer as you list your selfe, puruey.
For truly I woll no letter write.
No: than woll I (qd. he) so ye endite.

167.

Therwith she lough, and said, go we dine,
And he gan at himselfe iapen fast,
And said Jecs, I haue so great a pine
For loue, that e ueriche other day I fast,
And gan his best iapes forth to cast,
And made her so to laugh at his folie,
That she for laughter went for to die.

Et

168.

*Et cùm iam aulam suam illa adiuit,
 Prandebimus nunc (Patruæ) aiebat.
 Et protinus Ancillas accersuit:
 Deinde suam cameram petebat.
 Sed inter alia unum hoc habebat
 Negotium: Nempe legat ut priuata
 Epistolam qua ad illam erat data.*

169.

*In quâuis lineâ verbaq; perpendit,
 Defectum nec reperijt illis ullum:
 Scriptum recondit, ad prandendum tendit,
 Et Pandarum meditantem dolano nullum
 Ex improviso cepit per cucullum,
 Dicens incautus captus nunc fuisti.
 Esto (inquit is) si tibi placuisti.*

170.

*Accumbunt mensa primùm ut lauatum.
 A prandio autem Pandarus dolose
 Se confert ad fenestram propè stratum,
 Et dicit; Neptis, Quistam speciose
 Oppositam ornavit domum? doce.
 Quam domum quæris, ea est sciscitata:
 Et nouit cuius erat, ut est fata.*

And

168.

And when that she was comen into the hall,
Now Cene (qd. she) we wol go dine anon,
And gan some of her women to her call,
And streight into her chambze gan she gone;
But of her besynesse this was one.
Amongs other things out of drede,
Full pryncely this letter for to rede.

169.

Quiled word by word in every line,
And found no lacke, she thought he could his good;
And by it put and went her in to dine;
And Pandarus, that in a study stood,
Er he was ware, she toke him by the hood,
And said, ye were caught er that ye wist.
A bouehfate (qd. he) do what you list.

170.

Tho welken they, and set hem down and etc.
And after noone full slightly Pandarus
Gan draw him to the window ne the strete,
And said here, who hath araied thus
The ponder house that stant asoppene us?
Which house (qd. she) and gan for to behold,
And knew it wel, and whole it was him told.

G g

De

171. -

*De rebus parvis tunc loquuntur una,
 Ut fuerant fenestrâ confedentes,
 Cum Pandarus videns tempora opportuna,
 Et omnes eius famulos absentes,
 Sic orsus : Anne Littera recentes
 Data sunt tibi gratæ? dicas, oro;
 An valet quidquam? Ego nam ignoro.*

172.

*Hic roseo gena tincta sunt rubore,
 Et (screans) respondebat : Sic videtur;
 (Ait is) repone tum eadem more:
 A me nam illi charta deferetur.
 Tum genu flexo ut quid scriberetur,
 Orat; & dixit; Scribe vel tantillum.
 Quaeso; ut ego deferam ad illum.*

173.

*Immo (ait) cum sim scribendi iam perita,
 Ac etiam nescio illi quid dicatur.
 Cui Pandarus, ne dicas (Neptis) ita
 Quaeso; nam saltem gratia habeatur
 Pro suo amore; O ne morsatur:
 Te oro Neptis mei præ amore,
 Huic voto meo non iniquam fore.*

And

171.

And sellen forth in spech of things smale,
And saten in the window both tway,
When Pandarus saw time unto his tale;
And saw well that her folke were al awey,
Now nece mine tel on (qd. he) I pray,
How liketh you the letter that ye wot?
Can he theron? for by my trouth I not.

172.

Therwith al rosp helmed tho more she,
And gan to hum, and said, so I crow.
Acquite him wel for Goddes loue (qd. he)
My selfe to medes wol the letter sow,
And held his honds vp, and sat on know,
Now good nece, be it neuer so lite,
Deue me the labour, it to sow and plite.

173.

Ye, for I can so wryten (qd. he) tho,
And eke I not what I shoulde to him say.
May nece (qd. Pandare) say not so,
Yet at the lest thouketh him I pray
Of his good will: O, doth him nat to dey.
Now for the loue of me my nece dere,
Refuseth nat at this time my prayere.

G g 2

Dj

174.

*Dij faxint omnia ut in bonum cedant,
 (Ait illa) Nam haec est epistularum
 Quas scripsi prima; velim omnes credant)
 Et in conclave, meditari parum
 Cessit; & cor à carcere curarum
 Paulatim capis tunc emancipare;
 Et sedens statim capis exarare.*

175.

*Epistola autem erat hac sententia,
 (Quantum in nobis erit autumare)
 Ea egit gratias de benevolentia
 Suam in illam; Eum aut lactare
 Spe nollet, nec amando se ligare:
 Sed sicut Soror Fratri complacere
 Praesto, Sic vellet eius cor fouere.*

176.

*Complicuit, & ad Pandarum migravit,
 Qui sedit tunc prospiciens in stratum,
 Et se in sella Iaspadis locavit,
 Super pulvinum auro decoratum;
 Et dixit illi, Testor meum fatum,
 Molestia tali res est nunquam facta,
 Quam hoc quod per te scribere sum coacta.*

Depardicus

174.

Depardieur (gd. she) God leue al be welc,
 God helpe me so, this is the first letter
 That euer I wrote, ye al oꝝ any dele.
 And into a closet, foꝝ to auise her better
 She went alone, and gan her hart vnsette.
 Out of disdaines pꝛisson, but a lite,
 And set her down, and gan a letter write.

175.

Of which to tell in shoyt is mine entent
 Theffect, as ferre as I can vnderston.
 She thonked him of al that he wel ment
 Towards her, but holden him in bond
 She nold not, ne make her seluen bond
 In loue, but as his suffer him to please
 She would aie saue, to done his hart an ease.

176.

She sette it, and to Pandare in to gone.
 There as he sat, and loked into grete,
 And down she set her by him on a stone
 Of iaspꝛe, vpon a gushen of gold ybete,
 And said, as wisely helpe me God the grete.
 I neuer did a thing with moze paine,
 Than write this, to which ye me constraine.

Gg 3,

Thun:

177.

*Tum dedit illi, grates is rependit;
 Et dixit ei, Res inuita captis,
 Felicem saepe exitum portendit:
 Et quòd tam agrè victa es (mea Neptis)
 Latari debes gaudijs haud ineptis.
 Nam ferunt, omnes impressiones leues
 Quae fiunt, quòd fugaces sunt & breues.*

178.

*Tyrannum sed tu nimis diu egisti,
 Difficilis & cordis tui sculptura:
 At cessa esse antehac qua fuisti;
 Et quamuis es periculi secura,
 Vt iam solatium habeat matura.
 Nam (crede) nimis longa dedignatio
 Infestum odium parit breui spatio.*

179.

*De hac materiâ vix est ea fatus;
 Cum vici metam TROILVS intrabat,
 Inuectus Equo, denis & stipatus
 Seruis, & versus illos properabat:
 Nam inde ad Palatium equitabat.
 Quem vt quamprimum Pandarus adspexit,
 En (Neptus inquit) quis huc iter flexit.*

And

177.

And toke it him : He thonketh her, and sayd,
 God wot of thing ful often lothe begonne.
 Cometh end good : and nere mine CRESEIDE
 That ye to him of hard now ben ywonne,
 Dought he be glad, by God and ponder sonne,
 For why, men saith impressiouns light
 Ful lightly ben afe redy to the flight.

178.

But ye han played the tiromunt al to long,
 And hard was it your harte for to graue ;
 Now stint, that ye no lenger on it hong,
 All wolden ye the soyme of daunger saue,
 But hasteth you to done him ioy haue.
 For trusteth wel, to long ydone hardnesse:
 Causeth dispite ful often for distresse..

179.

And right as they declared this matere,
 Lo TROILVS, right at the stretes end,
 Came ridyng with his tenth somme pferre,
 Al softly, and whiderward gan bend
 There as they late, as was his way to wend
 To paleis ward, and Pandare him aspyde,
 And said, nere ysee who cometh here ride.

180.

*O ne recedas, videt nos opinor,
 Ne autemet te illum evitare;
 Non, non (ait illa) cui rubor minor
 Rosa, submisit illam salutare
 Caput, & saepe vultum variare,
 Et placidum ad Pandarum fecit nutum,
 Ac inde profisciscitur actutum.*

181.

*Papè, si Equo rectus insidebat,
 Aut erat speciei tunc ingentis,
 Aut eques ut virilis apparebat;
 Non moror loqui de eius vestimentis.
 Cuncta CRESEIDA oculis intentis
 Lustrat, & paucis, cuncta placent, vultus,
 Persona, eius forma, gestus, cultus.*

182.

*Benigna facies gratijs referta
 Placebat sic, ut illo ex praesente
 Quo nata, pena non est sic misere
 Et quamvis prius dura fuit mente,
 Nunc spero, tali puncta quod sit sente,
 Non proximâ hebdomade extrahendo:
 Dijs faueant, plures tales ei addendo.*

180.

O the nat in, he seeth do I suppose,
Lest he may thinke that ye him eschuse.
Nay nay (qu. she) and worse as reede as rose.
With that he gan her humbly salve,
With sweetest there, and off his helmes tume,
And up his loke debonairely he cast,
And becket on Pandare, and sooth by pass.

181.

God wot if he sat on his horse aright,
O goodly was helene that ilke day;
God wot where he were like a manly knight.
What should I dretch, or tel of his aray?
CRESEIDE, which that al these things sey,
To tel in hope, her liked al yfere
His person, his aray, his loke, his chere.

182.

His goodly maner, and his gentillesse,
So wel, that neuer sith that she was borne
He had the such routh of his distresse.
And how so, she hath hard ben here before,
To God hope I, she hath now caught a thorne,
She shal nat pul it out this next tyme,
God send no such thornes on to piks.

H h

Turn

183.

Tum Pandarus quæ prope illam stabat,
 Ignitum sensit ferrum, & ferire
 Cæpit, & illam talibus orabat:
 Dicens, (non Nepotæ fate vellem scire,
 Mulier si talem senex perire
 Insontem, misericordiâ quia carebat,
 An probè factum? Non, ea respondebat.

184.

Hercle (is inquit) verum dixi, idèd
 Tu ipsa sentis me non iam mendacem.
 En ibi equitat, illa refert, video.
 Bene (quæ Pandarus) scis magis veracem;
 Mitte pudorem (quæso) hunc procacem;
 Et loquere illi suum cor mulcere,
 Ne vos ineptia faciant pænitere.

185.

Hic labor at hoc opus id præstare,
 Non fieri potuit cunctis trutinatis.
 Puderet nam, & nimis properare
 Videretur illi tantum libertatis
 Concedere, putabat esse satis
 Ignota eum deligero, & dare
 Haud aliud præmium, nisi eam spectare.

Pandare,

183.

Pandare, which that stode her fast by
Felt iron hotte, and he began to smite.
And said, nere I pray you hertely,
Tel me that I shal asken you alite,
A woman that were of his dech to wite,
Withouten his gylt, but for her lacke of routh,
Were it wel done? (qd. she) nay by trouth.

184.

Goo helpe me so (qd. he) ye say me soch,
Ye selen wel your selfe that I nought lie.
Lo pound he riwerth (qd. she) ye so he doch,
Wel, qd. Pandare, as I haue told you thye,
Let be your nice shame, and your folie,
And speke with him, in easing of his here,
Let nicete nat do you both smert.

185.

But thereon was to heauen and to done,
Considering al thing, it may nat be.
And why? for shame. and it were eke to lone,
To graunten him so great a liberte:
For plainly her entent, as (said she)
Was for to lone him without if she might;
And guerdone him with nothing but with gebe.

H b 2

At

116 Amorum Troili

186.

*At putat Pandarus; Res non ita stabit;
Si quicquam possum, Hâc opinione
Per totos duos annos non durabit.
Cur longiori aterer sermone?
Oportet ut sit hâc conclusio
Contentus; Sic enim vespera instabat;
Kaledixit, & domum properabat.*

187.

*Quàm citò pergit domum versus tendit;
Pra gaudio sensus spiritum salientem,
Et TROILIUM solum lecto suo offendit;
Amantium more exaspi iacentem;
Ibi sperminet, & metum languentem.
Ingrediens autem Pandarus canebar,
Ac si quis dicat, noua quod ferebat.*

188.

*Et dixit quâ est hic tam cis à lecto.
Sepultus ille refert, Ego Amice.
Quis? TROILIUS ait Pandarus, profecto
Surges, & cernes horâ iam felice
Incantamentum quod medela vice
Attuli pro te, quod te reddet sanum.
Ex febre tuâ, si appones manum.*

But

186.

But Pandare thought, it shal nat be so,
 If that I may, this nice opinion
 Shal nat ben holden fully peeres two.
 What shoul I make of this a long sermon?
 He must asent on that conclusion,
 As for the time, and whan that it was yene,
 And al was wel, he role and toke his leue.

187.

And on his way fast homeward he spedde,
 And right for to he sele his hert daunce,
 And TROILVS he found alone abedde,
 That lay, as done these louers in a traunce,
 Betwixen hope, and verke desesperaunce.
 But Pandare, right at his in comming
 He song, as who saith, lo, somewhat I bring.

188.

And said, who is in his bedde so lone
 Yburied thus? it am I frend (qu. he).
 Who, TROILVS? nay helpe me to the moone,
 (Qu. Pandarus) thou shalt vp rise and se,
 A charme that was sent right now to the,
 The which can healen the of thine aresle,
 If thou do forth with al thy belinesse.

H h 3

Immo

189.

*Immo inquit TROILVS, Dijs propitijs faciam.
 Epistola à Pandaro ad illam datur,
 Qui dixit, Herclè Dij dederunt gratiam;
 Lucernam cape, nigrum hoc legatur.
 Sed sapè tremit cor, sapè letatur
 TROILI, Scriptum legit dum secretum,
 Spem prout verba dederant aut metum.*

190.

*Sed demùm omnia bona ominatur,
 Quòd illa scripsit: quadam nam videbat
 Cum quibus suum cor consolabatur,
 Sub velo quamvis verba suategebat,
 Sic potiori parti adhærebat,
 Vt propter spem, & Pandarus quæ dicit,
 Dolorem magnum saltem is remisit.*

191.

*Sed veluti (nos in dies videamus)
 Maiores ignes lignis accenduntur:
 Sic auctâ spe eorum quæ amamus,
 Quòd simul desideria nascuntur;
 Vt ex virgultis quercus oriuntur,
 Sic per has Literas illi missas furit
 Amoris flamma, quæ cor eiusurit.*

De

189.

We through the might of God (qd. TROILVS)
 And Pandarus gan him the letter take,
 And said, parde, God hath holpen vs
 Haue here a light, and loke on all these blake,
 But oft gan the hart glad and quake
 Of TROILVS, while he it gan to reue,
 So as the words gaue him hope o' vrede.

190.

But finally he toke al for the best,
 That he him wrote, for somwhat he behest;
 On which he thought he might his hert rest,
 Al couered he the words under sheld,
 Thus to the moze worthy part he held,
 That what for hope, and Pandarus behest.
 His great wo forpene he at the lest.

191.

But as we may al day our seluen se,
 Throug wood o' cole the moze size,
 Right so increase of hope, of what it be,
 Therwith ful oft encreaselethe desire.
 O' as an oke cometh of a litel spire,
 So throug this letter, which that he him sente,
 Encrease gan desire of which he hent.

Idcirco

192.

Idcirco **TROILVS** noctes atq. dies,
 Spe plus quam antea cepit concupiscere;
 Nam menti eius nulla erat quies,
 Vrgendo ut à Pandaro potuit discere,
 Scribendo penus vitæ suæ misera,
 De die in diem, nam non abstinebat,
 Quin aliquid per Pandarum mittebat.

193.

Et ceteras suas observantias fecit,
 Quæ decent amatorem statu tali:
 Et prout ille aleas suas iocit,
 Sic leti sensit aliquid aut mali;
 Suum iter gressu metiens aquali:
 Secundum & responsa illi data,
 Sic dies erat mala, aut fortunata.

194.

Ad Pandarum sed semper fit regressus,
 Et ei miserè solitus est queri,
 Opem pro malis petens quæ perpeßus,
 Et Pandarus doloris ergò feri,
 Fit ferè amens (verum confiteri,)
 Et sedulo is omnem tentat artem,
 Angoris eius tollere saltem partem.

W. Herbert

192.

Wherfore I say alway, that day and night
 This TROILVS gan desiren more,
 Then he did erst through hope, and did his might,
 To plesen on, as by Pandarus lopt,
 And wryten to her of his sorowes sope
 Fro day to day, he let it nought refreke,
 That by Pandare he found what wayes of fele.

193.

And did also his other obseruaunces,
 That till a louer longeth in this case,
 And after that his vice turnen on chaunces,
 So was he either glad, or sad alas,
 And held after his gettes aie his paas,
 And after such answers as he hadde,
 So were his daies sope either gladdes.

194.

But to Pandare alway was his recours,
 And pitoussly gan on him aie to plaine,
 And him besought of reue, and some socours,
 And Pandarus, that saw his woode paine,
 Wert wel nigh deed for routh, soch to saue,
 And hel eiy with al his hert cast.
 Some of his wo to seen, and that as fast.

I i

Hic

195.

Hic dixit, Domine, amice, Frater chare,
 Dij norint, doceat de angore tuo.
 Sed vis ne hos maestos vultus serenare?
 Et, medius fatis, ante dies duo
 Quam sint elapsi, Machinam iam struo.
 Quatu in certam locum perducere;
 Vbi tu pro te ei orator eris.

196.

Et sanè nescio, si tu ipse noris,
 (Nam hoc affirmant qui amandi gnari
 Id quod in primis promouet amoris
 Res, est habere otium deprecari;
 Et locum aptum cruciatibus fatis
 Nam Cor ingenuum solet misereri,
 Videndo insontem arumnis urgeri.

197.

Tu forsan putes, illam quod priorem
 Amando sexus reddet, cui respiceret
 Ad tuum aliquantulum dolorem:
 Non tamen sic me capias, minus diceret,
 Id eius cordis spiritus afficeret;
 Fleatur quamvis, radix tamen haeret:
 Quid hoc emolumenti tibi feret.

And

195.

And said, Lox and frend, and brother dere,
God wot that thy diseale doth me wo,
But wolt thou stinten al this woful chere?
And by my trowth, er it be daies two
And God to soyne, yet shal I shape it so,
That thou shalt come into a certaine place.
There as thou maist thy self praisen her of grace.

196.

And certainly I not if thou it wolt,
But they that ben expert in loue, it say
It is one of these things forthereth most.
A man to haue a leiser so; to pray,
And liker place, his wo so; to bewray,
For in good hart it mote some routh impels,
To here and se the gillelesse in distresse.

197.

Paraventure thinkest thou, though it be so,
That kind would her done so; to beginne,
To haue a maner routh vpon my wo,
Saith daunger nay, thou shalt me neuer win,
So ruleth her harts govt within,
That though she bend, yet she stonde on rote,
What in effect is this vnto my boce.

Is a

Put a

198.

Putat cū Robor (Ionia arbor alijsūm)
 Quod ferit crebris verbera totumque
 Nouissimum securis sensit ictum.
 Vt simul cadat facit eiuſonem,
 Nam sic molax lapidis cadit prapus.
 Descensus habent nam pernicioſa
 Res graues, hæ quàm quæ sunt leniores.

199.

Arundo quæ inclinat omni flatu,
 Cesante vento tum reſurgit ſtatim:
 Non ita quercus cum eodem ſtatu.
 Non opus ut te monſeam ſingillatim,
 De egregio ſache homines affatim
 Gaudent, & illi ſciunt, multo tutius
 Faciendu quibus ſteterint diutius.

200.

At TROILE, dic mihi ſine dolis
 Rem, quàm atq̃ iam ero percutatus,
 Qui frater eſt quem maxime ex capis?
 Quis intimo ex corda aſt amatur?
 Certè Deiphobus (ſi contra ſatus)
 Cui Pandarus, ante totum peragrabat
 Quàm Cælum ſol, te inſtius is iuuabit.

Chinke.

198.

Thinke her open, when that the sturdy oke,
On which men hacheth on for the nouns,
Receiued hath the happy falling stroke,
The great sweight doth it come al at ones,
As done these rockes, or these milne stones;
For swifter cometh cometh thing that is of wight,
When it descendeth, than done things light.

199.

But rede that baweth doune for every blast,
Full lightly ceases wind, it wol arise,
But so nil not an oke, when it is cast,
It nedeth me nought long the forhille;
Then shal reioyden of a great empyll
Accheued wel, and stant withouten dole;
Al haue men ben the longer ther about.

200.

But TROILVS, now tel me if the lest
A thing, which that I shal asken the,
Which is thy brother, that thou louest best?
As in chy very hertes pryncite,
Twas my brother Deiphobus tho (qd. he)
Now (qd. Pandare) er houres twice twelue,
He shal the ease, vnder of it him selue.

II. 3.

NHHC

201.

*Nunc sine me id facere quod agendum:
 Sic cursum ad Deiphobum direxit,
 Amicum suum & Dominum colendum
 (Post TROILVM sic neminem dilexit)
 Vt paucis narrem, Pandarus genu flexit,
 Dicens; ut sis propitius te oro,
 Causa, iudicij quæ est iam in foro.*

202.

*Deiphobus respondet; non ignores
 Omnia quæ possum me prote tentare,
 Ac si tu plurimum dilectus, fores
 Mens frater TROILVS, sed mihi fare,
 Quid rei est quo possim te iuuare?
 Nam puto, quod ex quo me nôsti natum,
 Me non fecisse tibi quod ingratum.*

203.

*Tum gratias egit Pandarus, & profatur,
 En, vrbe habeo Dominam Neptim meam,
 Quæ nomine CRESEIDA appellatur:
 Et aliqui vellent iam afficere eam
 Iniuriâ, facinoris ut ream.
 Tuæ ergo supplico dominationi,
 Vt sis propitius huic occasione.*

Hæw

201.

Now let me alone, and wozken as I may,
 (Oo. he) and to Deiphebus went he tho,
 Which had his Lord, and great frend ben aie,
 Saue TROILVS no man he loued so:
 To tell in shoyt without woys mo,
 (Oo. pandarus) I pray you that ye be
 Frend to a cause, which that toucheth me.

202.

Des parde (Oo. Deiphebus) wel thou wotest,
 All that euer I may, and God to soze
 Al nere it but for the man I lone most,
 My brother TROILVS, but say wher soze
 It is, for sich the day that I was boze
 I nas, ne neuer mo to ben I thinke
 Apenst a thing, that might the sozt hinke.

203.

Pandare gan him thanke, and to him seide;
 Lo sir, I haue a lady in this toune,
 That is my nece, and called is CRESEIDE,
 Which some men would done opprelloun,
 And wrongfully haue her posselloun;
 Wher soze I of your lordship you beseech,
 To ben our frend, withuten moze spech;

Contra

204.

Contra Deiphobus: Hem dic aperte,
 Estne hac de quâ loqueris expresse,
 CRESEIDA amica mea? Etiam certe
 Is refert: Tum Deiphobus, necesse
 Non est plus loqui, tu me cernes esse
 Eius Athletam, hastâ & fuisse duro
 Si eius hostes scirent, hoc haud curo.

205.

Sed quoniam causam tu hanc capis fare,
 Vt possim melius ei opitulari:
 Ait Pandarus, si, Domine mi chare,
 Tu velles hoc honore me dignari,
 Vt te adiret cras illam precari,
 Vt ipsamet aperiat eius questus,
 Hoc aduersarius eius esset maestus.

206.

Et si quid amplius te iam exorarem,
 Aut plus molestia tibi imponeretur,
 Vnum è tuis fratribus optarem
 Adeste, per quem melius causa agatur;
 Tunc scio ope non destitueretur:
 Partim ob tui studium, & tuorum,
 Partim ob gratiam etiam amicorum.

Deiphetus

204.

Deiphobus him answerd : O, is nat this
 That thou spekest of to me thus strangely,
 CRESEIDE my friend? He saide him yea:
 Than nedeth (qu. Deiphobus) hardly
 No moze of this to speke; for trusteth wel that I
 Wol be her Champion with spore and per.
 I ne rought nat, though all her foes it herd.

205.

But tell me how, for thou wost, this matere
 I might best auailen, now lette se
 (Qu. Pandarus) if ye my lord so dere,
 Tolden as now do this honour to me,
 To praisen her to morow, lo what she
 Came vnto you, her plaites to deuise,
 Her aduersaries woulde of it agrife.

206.

And if I moze durst pray as now,
 And chargen you to haue so great trauaile,
 To haue some of your brethren here with you,
 That mighten to her cause bet auaille,
 That wote I wel she might neuer faile,
 For to ben holpen, what at your instance,
 That with her other friends gouernaunce.

K k

Deiphobus

207.

Deiphobus *Cui ingenta propensæ
Ad omne bonum & nobile consentire*
Ait, fiet, & ut prospera sit intentio,
Opem maiorem passum transieris
Quid dices, Hecetam parvum suadere
Hoc esse consulti summum quis negat
Nam Paridem pro arbitrio illa reget.

208.

Et quod ad Dominum Hectora fratrem meum,
Non opus est quærere favorem
Audiui enim sapienter merentem,
CRESEIDÆ tantum loqui in honorem,
Ut nemo laudem tribuat maiorem:
Non refert eius gratiam rogare,
Nam prout vis se vult accommodare.

209.

TR TROIÆ L. V. M. meo nomine saluta;
Et ut nobiscum prandeas, arae ora,
Ait Pandarus, Nampè Dumiæ saltum patat:
Tum valedixit, & eâdem horâ
Is Neptis ades adiit sine morâ;
Cum prima quies epulis, Tum sedit
CRESEIDAM iuxta, & hac dicta dedit:
Deiphebus

207.

Deiphebus, which that comen was of kinde,
 To al honour and hounte to consent,
 Answerd, it shal be done: and I can find
 Yet greater helpe to this in mine entent;
 What woldest thou same, if for Hele in I sent
 To speke of this? I trow it be the best;
 For she may leuen Paris as her left.

208.

Of Hector, which that is my Lord my brother,
 It nedeth nat to pralen him frend to be,
 For I haue herd him, o time and eke other,
 Speaken of CRESEIDE such honour, that he
 May same no bet, such hap to him hath she,
 It nedeth nat his helpes moze craue,
 He shal be such, right as we wol him haue.

209.

Speke thou thy selfe also to TROILVS,
 On my behalfe, and pray him with vs dine:
 Sir, al this shal be done (qu. Pandarus)
 And toke his leaue, and neuer gan to sine,
 But to his neeces house as streight as line
 He came, and found her fro the meate arise,
 And set him down, and spake right in this wise.

K k 2

0

210.

O Dii! ut huc cucurri, ecce nepitis,
 Num vides quaso fufus me sudantem?
 Nescio an gratias agas meo capiti;
 Non cernis Poliphesem meditantem
 Dolos? de nouo te in ius vocantem?
 Et nouas lites tibi iam facessere?
 Ait illa, nescio, capit & pallescere.

111.

Quid an me iam afficiet iniuria?
 Maiori: Eheu doleo vicem meam:
 De ipso nempe prorsus mihi incuria,
 Ni foret ob Antenora & Æneam
 Amicos eius; quos hand ferre queam.
 Sed sodes (Patruæ) sine ut rapiat item
 Id omne simul, pro quo mouet litem.

212.

Amisso hoc, sat nobis restat frui,
 Respondet Pandarus, Non sic est ratum;
 Nam apud iam Deiphobum nunc fui
 Et Hectora, & ceteros Magnatum,
 Quos hostem illum præbui deestatum,
 Victoria ut non potuerit potiri,
 Certamen quandocumq; vult ordiri.

He

210.

He said, O very God, to haue I coune
 Lo nece mine, le ye war how I shoulde
 I not where ye the more thanke me coune,
 Be ye not ware how falle. Polyphete
 Is now about efflones for to plete,
 And bying on you advocacies new
 I, no (qd. she) and changed al her betw.

211.

What is he moys about me to dretch;
 And done me wrong? what shal I done alas?
 Per of himselfe nothing would I reach;
 Here it for Antenor and Eneas,
 That ben his frends in such maner caas,
 But for the loue of God, mine vncle vere
 No force of that, let him haue al plete.

112.

Withhouten that I haue (nough for ye
 Nay (qd. Pandare) it shal nothing be so,
 For I haue ben right now at Deiphebus,
 At Hector, and mine other lorde mo,
 And shoulde mak dretch of hem his so,
 That by my thrit, he shal it neuer winne
 For aught he can, whan so that he beginne.

A King wauke that he shal be. Et.

213.

Et ut deliberant melius quid agendum,
 Deiphobus ex sua bonitate
 Venit rogatum illam et ad prandendum
 Ut veniat, eius in societate.
 Assentiunt CRUSEIDA immediate,
 Et eius voluntati morem gestis,
 Is ei egit gratias & discessit.

214.

His actis, statim Pandarus surrexit,
 paucisq; ut dicam, illinc discedebat,
 Et clanculum ad TROILVM iter flexit,
 Cui soli ille singula dicebat,
 Et ut Deiphobum is perstringebat,
 Nunc tempus est (sic nampe dixit isti)
 Te gerere praeclare, & vicisti.

215.

Nunc fare, nunc precare, ede questus,
 Ne te impediatur pudor aut pigritia:
 Nam equum est ut panas dicat mastrus,
 Sic est paranda Dominae amicitia,
 Nam fides tua cooperiet vitia,
 Sed quod in aliquid metuis, cerno clare,
 Et quid id sit, iam possum autumare.

And

213.

And as they casten what may best be done,
 Deiphobus of his own will,
 Came, her to pray, in his proper person
 To hold him on the morrow company
 At dinner, which she hold not new
 But goodly; and to his prayer obey,
 He thanked her and went upon his way.

214.

When this was done, this Parliere anon
 To tel in hope, and forth he gan to wend
 To TROILVS, as still as any stone,
 And at this thing he told him word and end,
 And how that Deiphobus gan to blend,
 And said him, now is time if that he conne
 To here the welled morrow, and al is donne.

215.

Now speke, now pray, now pitously complain,
 Let nat for nice shame, dye or slough
 Someone a man more tel his own pain,
 Beleue it, and the wol haue on the couth,
 Thou shalt be faured by thy fast in crouch,
 But wol wor I, thou now art in a dye,
 And what it is, I say that I can rede.

Th

216.

Tu forsitan putes aliquid mihi nunc adire,
 Quod meo ex vultu homines possint scire;
 Illius causa quod sum sanus male;
 Ignotus potius vitam hanc finire
 Vellem: sed si sic sentis, erras, et optes
 Nam modum ego inveni, mea dolo,
 Quo vultum tuum adumbrare volo.

217.

Deiphobum sub vespera sequenti
 Adibus, mentem melius relaxare
 Ab isto morbo maesto te premiente.
 Ob quem videris iam nunc agrotare.
 Postea ad lectum debes properare,
 Te non diutius stare posse dices,
 Decumbe tunc, expectans tuas vices.

218.

Dic, febrem tuam te nunc perstringere,
 Et quod in crastinum durare solet;
 Et videamus num quid possis fingere:
 Nam hercle male sanus est qui dolet;
 Vale, & Diuam Venerem quis non colet?
 Nam constans si propositum tenebis,
 Firmatum Domina gratia te videbis.

Thou

216.

Thou thinkest now, how should I den al this,
For by my cheres mosten folke espy,
That for her loue is that I fare amys,
Yet had I leuer vniwill for sorow die;
Now thinke nat so, for thou dost great folie;
For I right now haue founden a manere
Of sleight, for to honer al thy chere

217.

Thou shalt gon ouernight, and that bliſe
Unto Deiphebus house, as ther to play,
Thy malayp away the bet to dyne,
For which thou seemest sicke, loch to say,
Sone after that, in thy bedde the lay,
And say thou wast no longer by endure,
And lie right there, and hide thine auenture.

218.

Say that thy feuer is wont the for to take
The same time, and last til a morow,
And let se now how wel thou canst it make:
For parde sicke is he that is in sorow.
Go now far wel, and Venus here to hozow
I hope and thou this purpose hold ferme,
Thy grace she shal fully there conferme.

L I

Cwi

219.

*Cui TROILVS, Mi consiliu incaſum,
 Et fingerem quòd ego ſum egrotus:
 Nam vides morbum me nunc grauem paſſum,
 Adeò vt ſeriò panis moriar totus.
 Tum Pandarus, Faciliùs eris motus
 Queri, & minor labor ſimulare;
 Is calet quem nos cernimus ſudare.*

220.

*En tuum mòdò tene iam ſtatutum,
 Et damam tuam adigam ad balifan;
 His valedixit, diſceſſit actutum;
 Nunc TROILVM palatia ſuo ſiſtam,
 Qui nunquam diem tam letam ac iſtam
 Senſit: & cuncta Pandaro aſſentiebant,
 Et veſpere Deiphobum petebat.*

221.

*Non dicam iam de lauto apparatu,
 Fratri qualem Deiphobus parabat,
 De eius nec febricitante ſtatu:
 Vt quiſq; tegumentis onerabat
 Illum, facetijs atq; delectabat;
 Sed fruſtra ſuum retinebat morem,
 Iuxtaquem docuit Pandarus tenorem.*

222.

219.

(**Q. TROILVS**) thus thou all necelesse
 Counsailest me, that sickelich I meaine,
 For I am sicke in earnest doublelesse,
 So that welnigh I sterue by the paine;
 (**Ob. Pandarus**) thou shalt the better plaine,
 And hast the lesse neede to counterfete,
 For him demeth men hote, that soeth him swete.

220.

Lo, hold the at thy trist close, and I
 Shal wel the deere unto the bow dyne;
 Therwith he toke his leane all softly,
 And **TROILVS**'s copaleis went blime,
 So glad he was he neuer in al his liue,
 And to Pandarus rebe gan al assent,
 And to Deiphebus house at night he went.

221.

What nedeth it you to tellen al the chere,
 That Deiphebus unto his brother made,
 Of his aris, of his sickelich manere,
 How men gon him with clothes for to labe,
 When he was laid; and how men wold him glave:
 But al for nought, he held forth al the while,
 That ye han heard Pandarus this deuise.

Ll 2

At

14. Amorum Troili

222.

*Ast ante TROILIUM quam cubitum iret,
Deiphobus sua nocte cum orabat,
KI CRESEIDA, amicum cum sentiret,
Dij nōrint, si offensum flagrum debeat,
Nam se id valde velle affirmabat,
Haud aliud erat velle volentem,
Ad cursum provocare quā dementem.*

223.

*Illuxit, & instabat epularum
Tempus, cum pulchra Helena Regina
Adire parat post horam nonarum
Deiphobum, cui non ut peregrinam
Sed velut soror, epulas & vina
Libaret, & pranderet mente recta
Sed Dijs & Pandaro omnia intellecta.*

224.

*CRESEIDA aderat etiam inscia horum
Et Tarbe, & Antigone decora
Prolixum esse nunc non est dasorum:
Nam praeſtat enarrare sine mora
Quorsum hi omnes erant illa hora
Congreſſi iſto loco, hoc dicamus,
Et baſia & amplexus omittamus.*

But

222.

But certaine is, er Thetis her son seide,
 Deiphobus had maied him our night,
 To ben a frend and helpe to. And so it was,
 God wot that he graunted anguright.
 To ben her ful frend with this might.
 But such a neede was it to maken him chenne,
 As for to bidde a woodman to renne.

223.

The morow came, and nyghten gan the tyme
 Of mealtide, that the faire queene Helene
 Shope her to han at home after the prime
 With Deiphobus to whom she now laide,
 But as his suster homely loth to laide,
 She came to dince in her plaine entent,
 But God and Pandare wot at what this ment.

224.

Came eke CRESEIDE all innocent of this,
 Antigone her nece, and Larbe also,
 But she we now prolirate best is,
 For loue of God, and let vs fast go
 Right to the effect, withouten tales mo,
 Why al this folke assembled in this place,
 And let vs of all her saluings pace.

L/ 3

Hendre

225.

Honore illos maximo affecit
 Deiphobus, & dapibus implevit.
 Sed semper verba leuima huiusmodi
 Hen, fratris T. & r. & s. & t. & u. & v. & w. & x. & y. & z.
 Vt usq. cubitus aker & tam fletu.
 Et postea capiti illos consolatur.
 Vt potuit, & opipare conuerti.

226.

De morbo eius Helena sic querit
 Caput, ut graue esset eam audire.
 Tum unusquisq. medicum poscit
 Secapit, dicens, hoc nam prodest mihi.
 En hoc incantamentum debes scire.
 At unaaderat, quamuis nil admonuit.
 Qua eius fore medicum se nouit.

227.

Post hæc caperunt eum tum laudare,
 Vt fit plerumq. cum quis ordiatur
 Efferre aliquem laude, & lenare
 Eum supra Solis curvum: nam sic fatur,
 Præ cunctis Dominis illi Palma datur;
 Et Pandarus præsto erat, & paratus
 Afferere ea, qua unusquisq. fatus.

Creat

225.

Great honour did hem Deiphebus certaine;
 And fed hem wel, with al that might like,
 But evermo, alas was his refraine:
 My good brother TROILVS the like,
 Lieth yet, and therewithal he gan to like.
 And after that he pained him to glave
 Hem as he might, and there good he made.

226.

Complained eke Helene of his sickenesse,
 So faithfully, that it pety was to here,
 And every wight gan wepen for ares
 A lech anon, and said in this manere;
 Men curen folke, this charme I wol the lere,
 But there sate one, al list her nat so teche
 That thought, yet best coude I ben his leche.

227.

After complaint him gounen they to preise,
 As folke don yet whan some wight hath begon.
 To preise a man, and with preise him reise,
 A thousand fold yet higher than the son,
 He is, he can, that few Lords know
 And Pandarus of that they would asserme,
 He nought forgate her praising to conferme.

Hec

228.

Hac omnia plene CRESEIDA audiebat,
 Et omne verbum cepit denotare,
 Quo, cor prae gaudio subito radebat.
 Nam quis non vellet illam celebrare,
 Quae talem poterat perdere aut ferare,
 Sed hac praeterco, nec prolixus ero,
 In unum tendunt omnia hac, quae fero.

229.

Finito autem tempore epulandi,
 A prandio unusquisque selevanti,
 Et illis datur aliqua copia fandi;
 Ast Pandarus illos interpellavit,
 Et protinus Deiphobum praeiit,
 Dicens, num placet Domine tibi ire,
 Et CRESEIDAE negotia audire.

230.

Tum Helenus CRESEIDAE tenens madum,
 Sic primus orsa, Hens, iam canis,
 Et intuens illum dixit, Male sanum
 Vt illum reddat, Insuper, ex omni
 Qui tibi nocet, percontare optumum
 Dispercam non carebitis vindicta,
 Si fides nunc meorum non sit ficta.

Herc

228.

Heard al this thing CRESSIDE wel enough,
And every waye gan say to notife,
For which with salue chere her here lough:
For who is that ne would her glorifie,
To mowen such a knight done live or die,
But al passe I, lest ye to long dwell,
But for o line is al that ever I tel.

229.

The time came fro dinner say to rise,
And as hem oughe, arisen everichone
And gone a while of this and that newse,
But Pandarus brake al this spech anon,
And said to Neiphobus, wol ye gon;
If your will be, as I your praisde,
To speken of the nedes of CRESSIDE.

230.

Helene, which that by the bond her helde,
Toke first the tale, and said, go we bliue
An goodly on CRESSIDE she behelde,
And said, Iones, let him never thurue
That doth you harm, and reue him sone of liue.
And yene me sorow, but he shal it rue
If that I may, and al folke be true:

M m

Ad

231.

*Ad Pandarum Deiphobus tunc fatuus, p. 13. 14.
 Tu, quoniam potes, Neptunum causam edo,
 Vos proceres, sic res se habet status,
 (Dixit) me nocte vos cunctari crede,
 Sed egit ut caudicem pro mercede
 In Poliphetem, fecit quem reum,
 Ut omnes spuro conspurcarent eum.*

232.

*Respondent omnes his peiora malis,
 Et Polipheto bellum indixere,
 Dicentes, sit suspensus crucetalis,
 Etiam si frater, non evadat verè,
 Quid prodest vos diutius detinere?
 Nam planè omnes illi promiserunt
 Amicos esse, quantum potuerunt.*

233.

*Tum Helena, Dic Pandare iam nobis,
 An quicquam fratri Hectori sit notum,
 Vel TROILO? Respondet, etiam: vobis,
 Sed si placet audire meum votum,
 Cum hic sit TROILVS, optimum est totum
 Ut ipsam et negotium eum scire
 Faciat, priusquam statuat hinc abire.*

Cel.

231.

Tel thou thy nices case (qu. Deiphobus)
To Pandarus, for thou canst best it tel;
My Lordes and my Ladies, it stane thus;
What shoulde I lenger (qu. he) do you dwell,
He rong hem out a proces like a bell
Upon her foe, that hight Poliphete,
So heinous, that men mighte on it spete.

232.

Antwerde of this esch woyle of hem then other,
And Poliphete they gonne thus to warien.
An honged be such one, were he my brother,
And so he shal, for it ne may nought varien;
What shoulde I lenger in this tale tarien,
Plainelich all at ones they her bighten
To ben her frend, in all that euer they mighten.

233.

Spake than Heleine, and said Pandarus
Not aught my lord my brother of this matere,
I meane Hector, or wote it TROILVS?
He said ye, but wol ye me now here,
He thinketh thus, sich that TROILVS is here,
It were good, if that ye would asent,
She told him her selfe at this er she went.

M m 2

Nam

234.

Nam magis est benivolus faturus
 Ob id quod tu es Domina, & si placet,
 Ego intus ibo statim reuersurus,
 Et dicam vobis si dormit & tacet;
 Aut si negotium hoc audire uacet,
 Intrat, inq. aurem dixit, iam deuinam
 Dū habeant animam, tuli Libitinam.

235.

Hoc dicto TROILVS paululum subristit,
 Et Pandarus ad Deiphobum repedit,
 Et illi refert dummodò is dicit,
 Non tanta mora sit quæ illum ledat,
 Nec maior casus: uelis ut accedat
 CRESIDA, Si vobis placet ire,
 Et prout valet eam vult audire.

236.

At nōstis cameram esse parnam satis,
 Et paucis citò feruida reddetur:
 Cauete nunc, nam meis pro erratis
 Nolle culpam, ut iudicaretur
 Turba, quā quies sua moleste tur:
 Nam satius esset tunc adhuc manere,
 Vos qui hac nōstis decet prouidere.

234.

For he wol haue the moze her grefe at hart,
 Bicause lo, that she a Lady is,
 And by your wil, I wol but in right stert
 And do you were, and that anon twis
 If that he slepe, or wol aught here of this,
 And in he lept, and said him in his eere,
 God saue thy soule, broughte haue I thy here.

235.

To smilen of this gan tho TROILVS,
 And Pandarus without rehering,
 Out went anon to Heleus and Deiphobus,
 And said hem, so there be no carping,
 He moze please, he wol wel that ye bring
 CRESEID my Lady, that is here,
 And as he may enduren, he wol her here.

236.

But wel ye wote, the chamber is but hee,
 And few folke may lightly make it warme;
 Now loketh ye, for I wol haue no wite
 To bying in prease, that mighte don him harme,
 Of him diseasen, for my better arme;
 Yet were it bet she blode till oft soonis,
 Now loke ye that knowen what to don is.

M m 3.

Pro

237.

*Prome, hoc censeo factu consultiſſimum,
 Nemo vos præter cameram vs intraret
 Excepto meſſermonem nam breuiſſimum
 Haberem, ea nam eloquio caret:
 Tum illa TROILVM breuiter oraret,
 Vt ſe præberet Dominum fauentem;
 Hoc nequit moleſtare decumbentem.*

238.

*Et cum ea ſit extranea, temperabit
 Ab otio ſuo, tanta eſt obſervantia
 Illius, & arcana ſis narrabit
 Illi, & cordis ſui abundantia,
 (Sat ſcio) ad urbis commodum ſpectantia:
 At illi aſtum cernere gai nequiſſant,
 His dictis ſtatim TROILVM adibant.*

239.

*Humaniter tum Helena & benignè
 Saluere illum inſiſit, & ſic fatur;
 Nunc ſurge, miſerum ſe frater digne,
 Salutem tibi Helena precatur:
 Tum brachio eius humeros amplexatur,
 Omnimodò & illum conſolari
 Caput, facies verbis & iocari.*

237.

I say for me best in, as I can know,
 That no wight in us wend, but yet they
 But it were I, for I can not in a chow
 Reherse her case, unlike that she can say,
 And after this she may ones him prey,
 To ben good Lord in thort, and take her leue;
 This may not mohest of his se him reue.

238.

And eke for she is strange, he wold forbere
 His ease, which that him dare nat for you,
 The ocher thing that toucheth nat to here
 He wol it tel, I wote it wel right now,
 That secret is, and for the tounes prou,
 And they that know nothing of his entent,
 Without more, to TROILVS in they went.

239.

Helene in all her goodly soft wise,
 Gan him salve, and womanly to plaie;
 And lato pruis, ye mote algate arise,
 Now faire brother be all hole I prais,
 And gan her arme right over his shulder laie,
 And him with all her wit to recomfote,
 As she best could, she gan him so dispoite.

Et

240.

Et postea dixit, inuicem nos en amant,
 Et ego & Deiphobus dilectus
 Frater, cum Pandaro etiam supplicamus,
 Vt tu in curia Dominus sis relictus
 CRESEIDA causa, cuius dulce pectus
 Iniuriam sentit: Pandarus ut se stetur,
 Per quem res melius tibi edicetur.

241.

De nouo Pandarus linguam tunc limare
 Caput, & totam causam patefecit:
 Cui TROILVS, Quamprimum ambulare
 Possim, rescire libens uola que sit
 Iniuria, & quis is sit qui illam laesit,
 Et praeſto ero causam sustinere.
 Nunc ait Helena, Di te dent valere.

242.

Tum Pandarus, num tibi visum fuerit
 Vt veniam oret antequam discedat,
 Omnino (inquit ille) si placuerit
 Id facere, & gratum fore credat:
 Tum inquit TROILVS, vniuersumq; cedat,
 Dum tu Deiphobe & tu soror grata,
 Loquami ni pauca mecum pro re nata.

240.

So after this (qu. she) we you beseech,
My dere brother Deiphobus and I,
For loue of God, and so much Pandarus che,
To ben good Layn and fraun right hartely
Unto CRESSIDA, which that certainly
Receiued wrong, as was wel here Pandarc,
That can her case well bet than I declare.

241.

This Pandarus gan new his tong afflie,
And all her case rehearse, and that anon,
When it was saien, sone after in a while
(Qu. Troilus) as sone as I may gone.
I woll right faine, with al my might been one
Haue God my trowth, her cause to susteine,
Now good chift haue ye (qu. Heleine the queene)

242.

(Qu. Pandarus) and if your will be,
That she may take her leaue, er that she go;
O, eis God forsooth it (tho qu. he)
If that she boughsale for to doe so
And with that word (qu. Troilus) ye two,
Deiphobus and my sister lefe and bere,
To you haue I to speke of a matere.

Nn

Consilio

243.

Consilio vestro ut sum informatus,
 Ad lecti caput tuum reperiebat.
 Epistola exemplar & tractatus,
 Quod Hector illi miserat, quo quaerit
 Sententiam suam, quidam an deberet
 Moriri: quis erat, nescio at vehementer
 Perijt, ut de hoc y meditarentur.

244.

Deiphobus scriptum serio explicauit,
 Consortem faciens Helenam decantem,
 Ut vidit foras exijt & conuenit,
 Donec y in arbusculam virentem
 Deuenerant, ubi illam perlegentem
 Lino: per hora spatium namq. ferè
 Instant intentius legere & studere.

245.

Nunc legant: Nam ad Pandarum reuertendum,
 Qui valde cautus sedulo prospexit,
 An omnia bene & quid tunc agendum,
 In magnam cameram protinus is exit,
 Dicens, Saluete, & bis genu flexit:
 Mea neptis, Domini, & Helena Regina
 Te intus manent, ergo iam festina.

Co

243.

To been auised by your rede the better,
And found (as hap was) at his beddes hedde,
The copy of a treatise and a letter,
That Hector had him sent to aske redde
If such a man was mochte to been dedde.
More I naught who, but in a grisly wise
He prayed hem anone on it auise.

244.

Deiphobus gan this letter for to unfolde,
In earnest great; so did Heleine the Quene,
And roming outward, fast it gonne beholde
Downward a strete, into an herber grewe,
This ilke thing redde hem betwene,
And largely the mounenance of an houre,
They gonne on it to reden and to poure.

245.

Now let hem rede, and tourne we anon,
To Pandarus, that gon ful soft pryie
That all was well, and out began to gone,
Into the great chamber, and that in hie
And saied, God saue all this companie,
Come nere mine, my table Quene Heleine
Abiderth you, and eke my Lordes tweine.

N n 2

Antigonem

246.

Antigonem cognatam ducas tecum,
 Aut ullam aliam, tibi nam placebis;
 Quo minor catus, gratia rursi mecum;
 Et illis tribus gratias habebis:
 Et quando tempus optum tu videbis;
 Tu illis valedicas, nec morare,
 Ne videaris otium molestare.

247.

CRESSIDA, assum Pandari quæ nequibat
 Sentire, ait, enim Patris charæ:
 Vnitis brachijs cum illo intus ibat;
 Et capit valius verbaq; parare.
 Et more serio Pandarus rogare
 Instat (Hic dicens) unusquisq; oro
 Se fistat, ludat modò & docoro.

248.

Videte qui sunt intus, & qui sunt
 Est unus; Dî dent illam comulere.
 Tum tacitè susurrat absq; hiatus,
 Te, Neptis adinrare & prohibere
 Volo, per Deos qui nos dant modere
 Duarum & virtute coronarum,
 Ne occide hunc pro te plenus qui curarum.

Rite

246.

Rise, take with you your neer Antigone,
 Of whom you list, as no force hardels,
 The laste please the her, come forth with me,
 And loke that ye thounken humbly
 Hem all thye, and whan ye may goodly
 Your time please, taketh of hem your leave,
 Lett me to long his restes him dreane.

247.

All innocent of Pandarus entent,
 (No tho CRESSIDE) go we huckle bers,
 And arme in arme, inward with him she went,
 Quelling well her woordes and her chere,
 And Pandarus in earnestfull manere
 Saies, all folke for Goddes loue I praye,
 Stinceth righte here, and loseth you praye.

248.

Quilseth you what folke been here within,
 And in what plite one is, God him appene,
 And inward thus full softly begin
 Nece I coniure, and highly you defend
 On his harte, which that soule vs all sende,
 And in the vertue of royounes swaine,
 Sleat nat this man, that hath for you this paine.

Al n 3

74

249.

*Va Demon! Existima tu qualis
 Is est, quo statu iacet, & egrotus,
 Nil in tactura temporis mora talis;
 Idem dicetis, cum sit tuus totus.
 Præterea uester amor adhuc notus
 Est nemini; Agedum sine mora,
 Dum plebs cacutit, opportuna est hora.*

250.

*Agendo nugas, & nettendo moras,
 Ad motum homines autumant, arista,
 Et postea cum optetis faustas horas,
 Non ausi, quoniam sic adspexit iste,
 Sic is, hic latum dixit, illa triste.
 Sed ne prætereat tempus, loqui plura
 Non audeo, Eia morbidum hunc cura.*

251.

*At nunc vos omnes dicite amantes,
 Num TROILVS miserâ lacuit necne sorte?
 Qui audiit illos sic confabulantes,
 Putans: Heu! alea nunc mea iacta forte
 Aut vita frui, certâ siue morte,
 Et cum hac prima copia fandi desur,
 De amore illi: Froh Dÿ! quid loquatur?*

FINIS.

249.

Is on the deuill, thinke which one he is,
 And in what plite he lieth, come of anone
 Thinke all such taried tide but lost it nis,
 That woll ye both saine, whan ye been one.
 Secondly, there it deuineth none
 Upon you two, come of now if ye conne
 While folke is blent, lo, all the time is wonne.

250.

In tittering and pursute, and delaies
 The folke deuine, at wagging of a strete,
 And though ye wold han after merie daies,
 Than dare ye nat, and why? For she and she
 Spake such a woide, thus looked he and he;
 Lest time be lost, I dare nat with you deale,
 Come of therefore, and byingeth him to heale.

251.

But now to you, ye louers that been here,
 Was TROILVS nat in a cankedoxt?
 That laie, and might the whispyng of hem here,
 And thought O lord, rixt now renneth my soyt.
 Fully to bie, or haue anon comfoyt,
 And was the first time he shoud her prais
 Of loue, O mightie God, what shall he saie.

F A R T H.

249.

It is on the contrary, which one he is.
 That is, in the first place, some of those
 who are not yet converted, but who are
 yet to be converted, who are yet to be
 converted, there is no more to be
 said, some of those who are yet to be
 converted, some of those who are yet to be

250.

It is on the contrary, which one he is.
 That is, in the first place, some of those
 who are not yet converted, but who are
 yet to be converted, who are yet to be
 converted, there is no more to be
 said, some of those who are yet to be
 converted, some of those who are yet to be

251.

It is on the contrary, which one he is.
 That is, in the first place, some of those
 who are not yet converted, but who are
 yet to be converted, who are yet to be
 converted, there is no more to be
 said, some of those who are yet to be
 converted, some of those who are yet to be

252.

C 5097
98521 SL

REPRODUCED FROM THE COPY IN THE
HENRY E. HUNTINGTON LIBRARY

FOR REFERENCE ONLY. NOT FOR REPRODUCTION